



and

STRONG MAN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



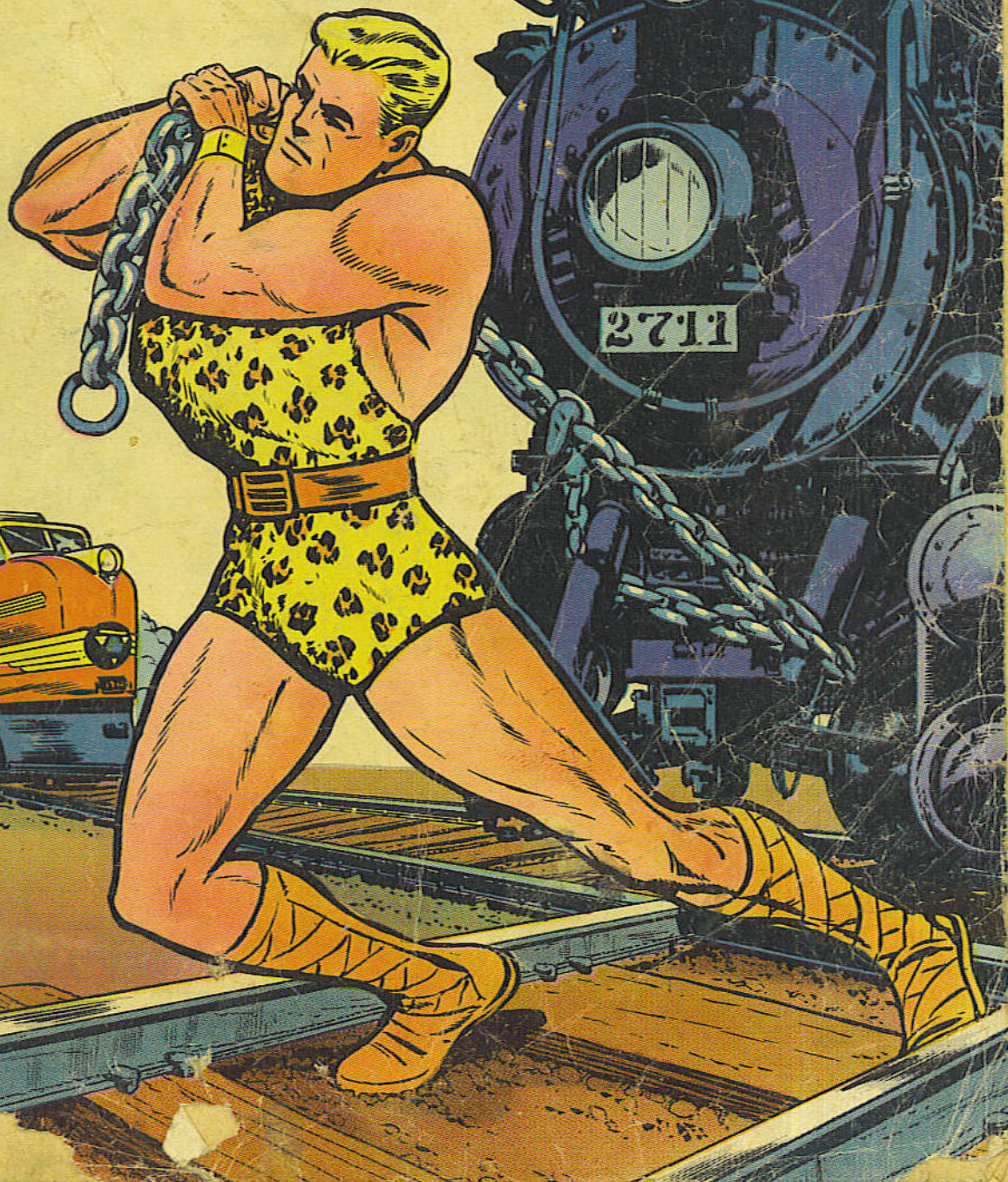
AUTHORITY

10c

NO.2



Powell





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240..... 1.50



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal. 4 inches high.

No. 112

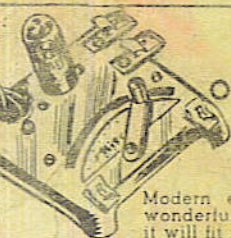
1.98

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cock-eyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

No. 158

50¢



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

3.98



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.98



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys".

No. 141

50¢

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢

ALIVE! Performing Chameleon



Watch it change color! How does it do it? Nobody knows. But everyone agrees that it's great fun watching them. The change takes only a few minutes and it happens right in front of your eyes. It catches flies and other annoying insects. Send for a pair and then watch the fun. Endless entertainment with these playful little creatures.

No. 135

75¢



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160

Style 160 —For you he-men we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98



10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. 55
Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



FINGER CHOPPER

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222.... Only 1.00

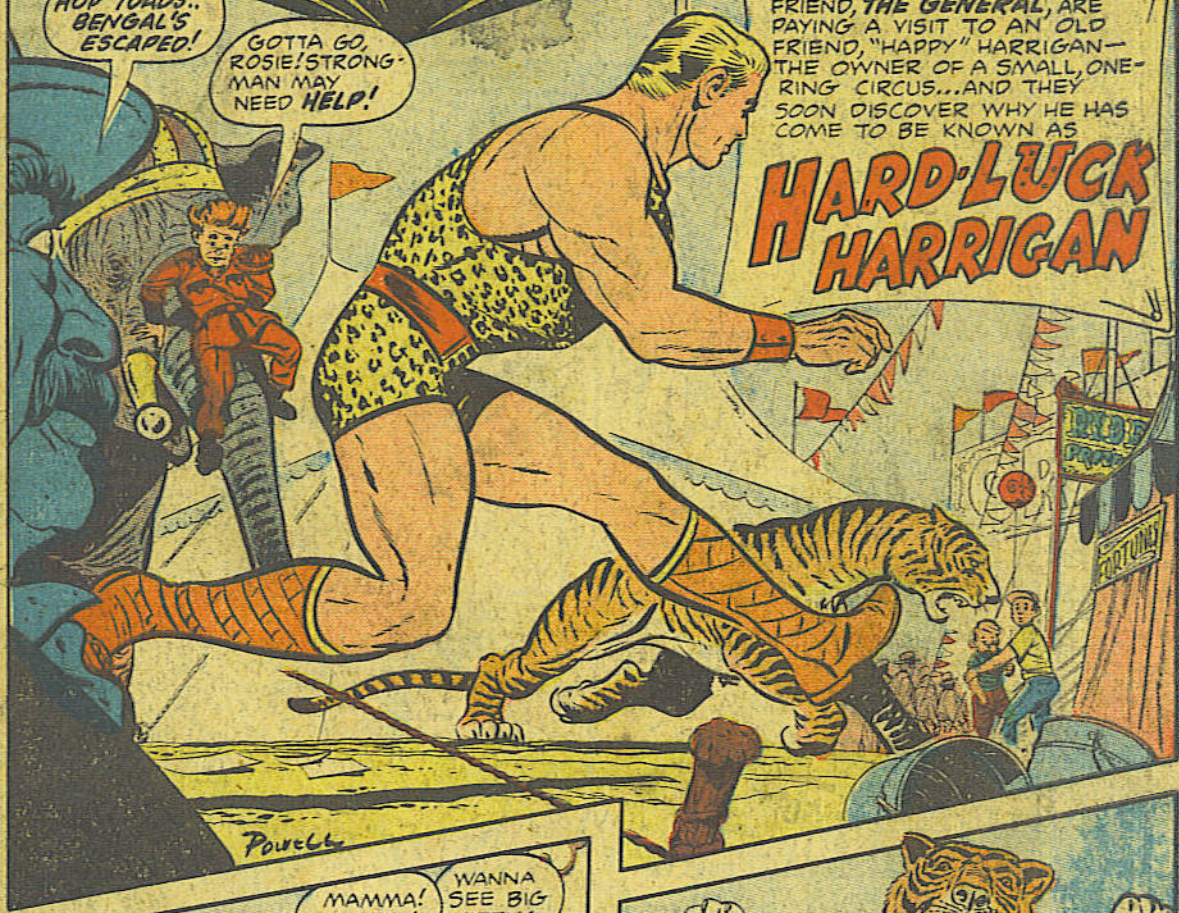
STRONG MAN

JUMPIN'
HOP TOADS!
BENGAL'S
ESCAPED!

GOTTA GO,
ROSIE! STRONG-
MAN MAY
NEED HELP!

STRONGMAN AND HIS MIDGET
FRIEND, THE GENERAL, ARE
PAYING A VISIT TO AN OLD
FRIEND, "HAPPY" HARRIGAN—
THE OWNER OF A SMALL, ONE-
RING CIRCUS...AND THEY
SOON DISCOVER WHY HE HAS
COME TO BE KNOWN AS

HARD-LUCK HARRIGAN



BUT STRONGMAN IS THERE IN TIME--!

THIS WON'T BE ENOUGH-- BUT IT'S A START...!

MONROW!!

POW



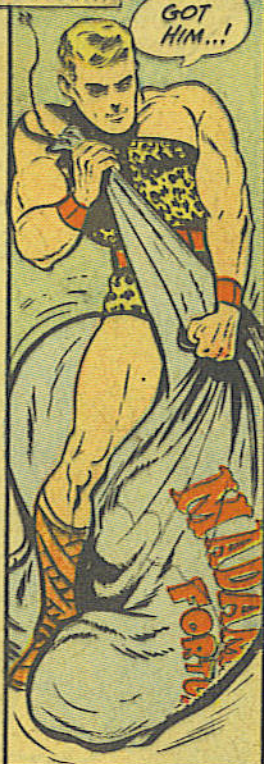
BEFORE THE STARTLED BEAST CAN RECOVER FROM ITS SURPRISE--

...YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN UPSET TILL NOW, BUT I PREDICT IT WILL NOW BECOME CALM AND-- HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?



--AND IN ONE SWIFT, SURE MOVEMENT, HE ENMESHES THE ANGRY TIGER IN THE CANYAS FOLDS...!

GOT HIM...!



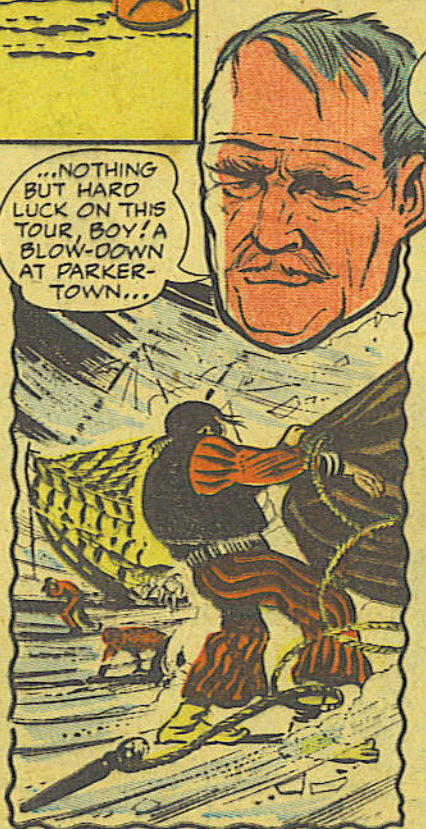
AFTER THE ANIMAL-MEN HAVE NETTED BENGAL AND RETURNED HIM TO HIS CAGE...

I'M GOING BACK TO VISIT WITH ROSIE, THE ELEPHANT... SHE AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS.

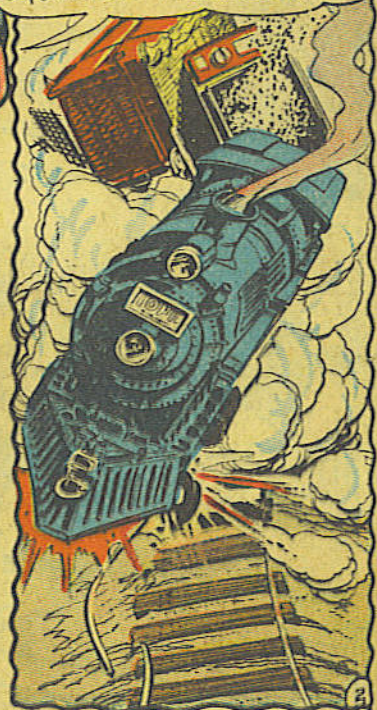
GLAD YOU WERE ON HAND, STRONG-MAN!



...NOTHING BUT HARD LUCK ON THIS TOUR, BOY! A BLOW-DOWN AT PARKER-TOWN...



...OUTSIDE OF AMESVILLE--A DERAILMENT! LOST SEVERAL ANIMALS, HAD A LOT OF EQUIPMENT WRECKED...!

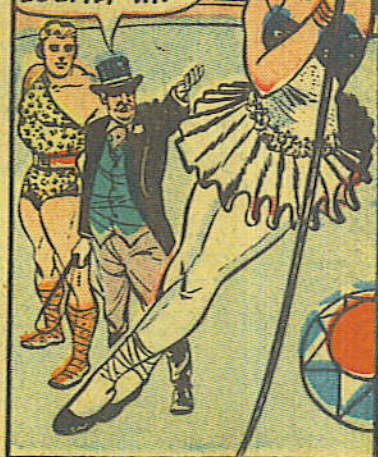


THINGS LIKE THAT. NOW THEY'RE CALLING ME **HARD-LUCK HARRIGAN** ALL OVER THE CIRCUIT!... BUT THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START—COME ON AND LET ME INTRODUCE YOU FROM THE RING...!



A FEW MINUTES LATER AFTER STRONGMAN HAS TAKEN A BOW, HARRIGAN MAKES ANOTHER INTRODUCTION—

AND NOW! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... RISING TO THE DIZZY HEIGHTS OF THE TENT TOP—THE **LOVELY LOLITA**...!



FIVE SECONDS LATER—SOMETHING SNAPS—!

SHE'S FALLING...!

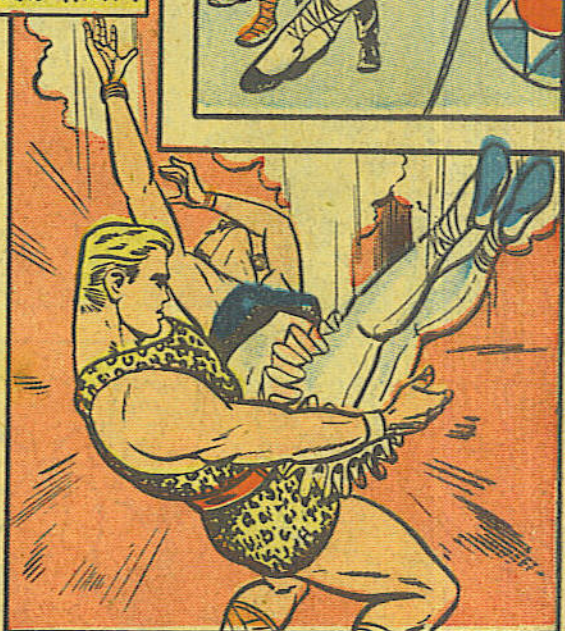


AND THEN—!



SHE'LL BE KILLED...!

I CAN'T LOOK!



THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT SLAMS STRONGMAN TO THE GROUND...!

STRONG-MAN! LOLITA! OH, NOT BOTH OF YOU...!

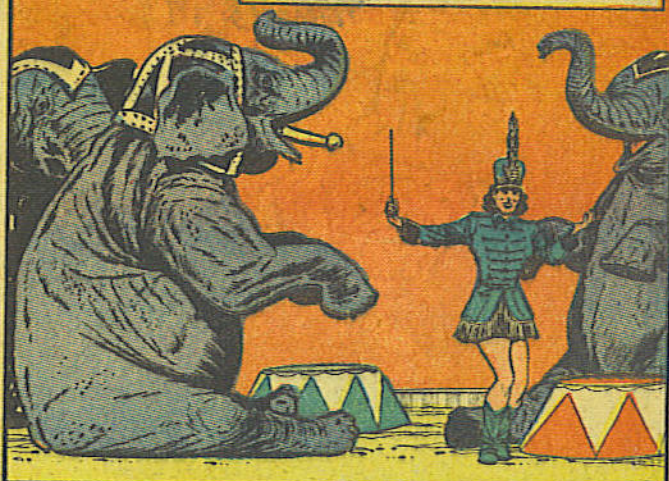


I'M ALL RIGHT—OH!
THANKS TO STRONGMAN..
JUST HAD—BREATH—
KNOCKED OUT—OF ME...!

PHEW!
HAPPY—
I'M BE-
GINNING
TO BELIEVE
YOU ARE HARD
LUCK HARRIGAN...!



BUT...A CIRCUS IS A CIRCUS!.. THE
SHOW GOES ON— SPINNING ITS
COLORFUL WHEEL OF WONDERS...!



...AND THE PEOPLE LAUGH!



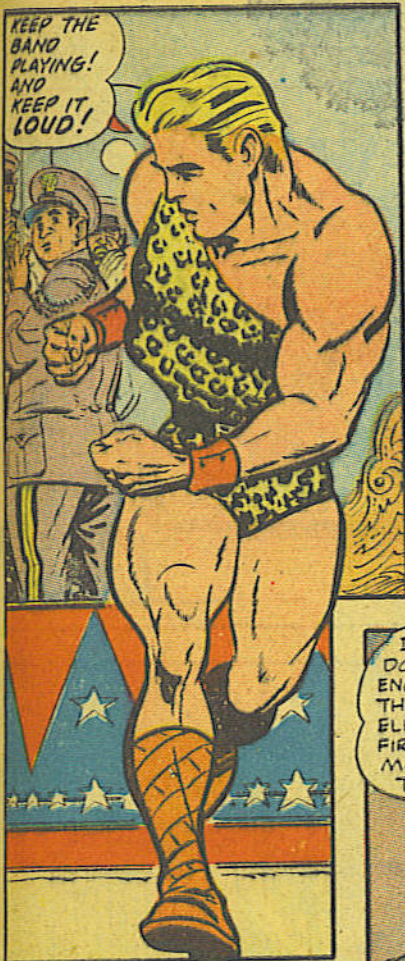
AND THEN THE
JINX STRIKES
AGAIN!...A MAN
POINTS—A
WOMAN SCREAMS—
AND ABOVE THE
BLARE OF THE
BAND, THROBS
OUT THE AWFUL
CRY MOST
DREADED BY
ALL CIRCUS
PEOPLE—!

THE AUDIENCE IS
STARTING TO PANIC!..
IF THEY ALL TRY TO JAM
OUT THE ENTRANCE THEY
CAME IN, THERE'LL BE A
MAJOR DISASTER...!

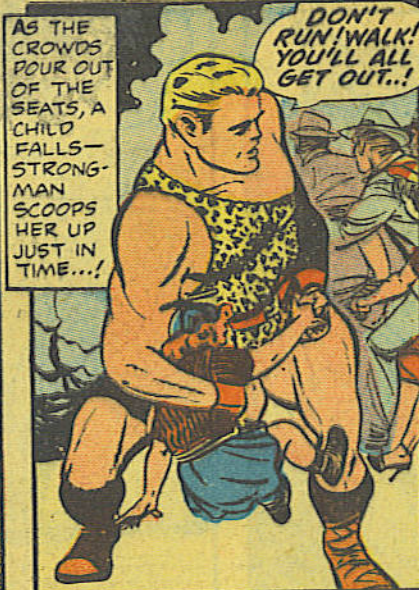


BRING THAT TRUNK DOWN,
ROSIE—AND PICK ME UP!
STRONGMAN'S RUNNING
INTO A RIOT...WE BETTER
GET TO HIM FAST...!



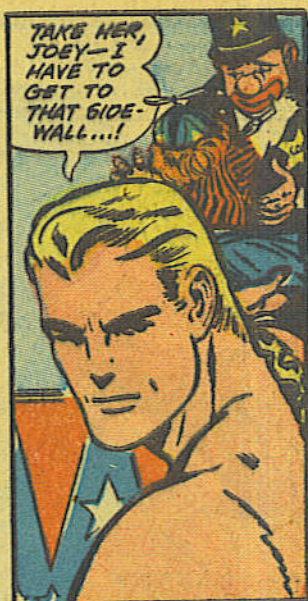


KEEP THE
BAND
PLAYING!
AND
KEEP IT
LOUD!

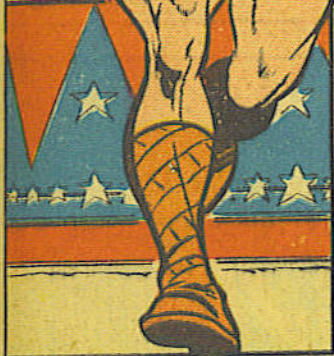


AS THE
CROWDS
POUR OUT
OF THE
SEATS, A
CHILD
FALLS—
STRONG-
MAN
SCOOPS
HER UP
JUST IN
TIME...!

DON'T
RUN! WALK!
YOU'LL ALL
GET OUT...!

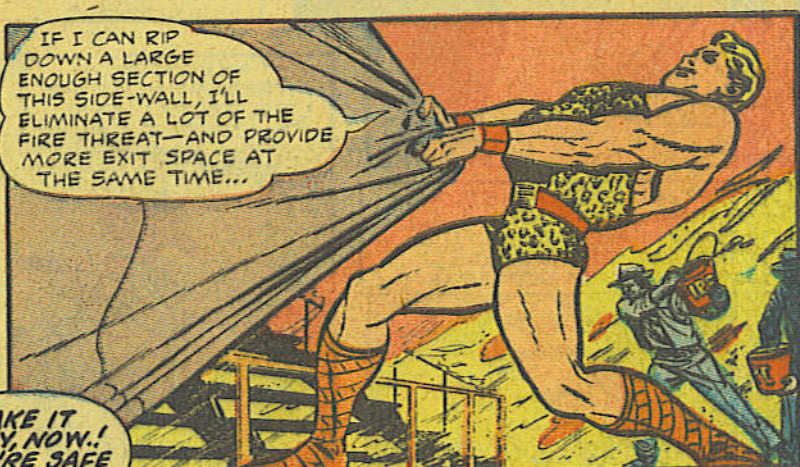


TAKE HER,
JOEY—I
HAVE TO
GET TO
THAT SIDE-
WALL...!

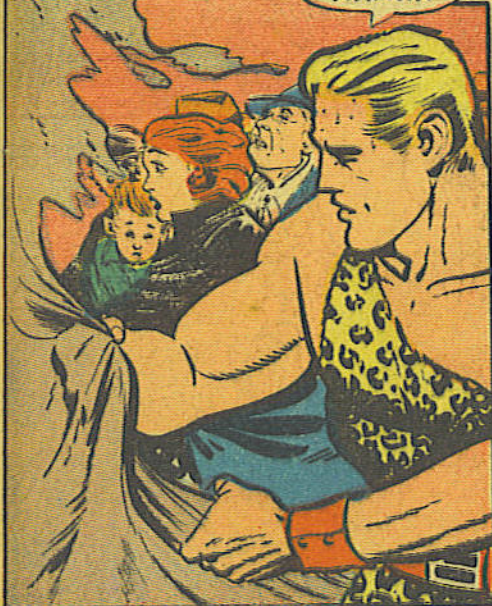


STRONGMAN'S MIGHT
PREVAILS...AND THE
BLAZING SIDE-WALL
COMES DOWN—!

IF I CAN RIP
DOWN A LARGE
ENOUGH SECTION
OF THIS SIDE-WALL, I'LL
ELIMINATE A LOT OF THE
FIRE THREAT—AND PROVIDE
MORE EXIT SPACE AT
THE SAME TIME...



TAKE IT
EASY, NOW!
YOU'RE SAFE
IF YOU
WALK...!



LOOK OUT!
LOOK OUT!!
ELEPHANT
RUNNING
WILD!!

AS THE PEOPLE POUR OUT, EDDYING
AROUND STRONGMAN, WHO IS LIKE
A ROCK IN A TORRENT, ANOTHER
SHOUT OF ALARM IS HEARD...



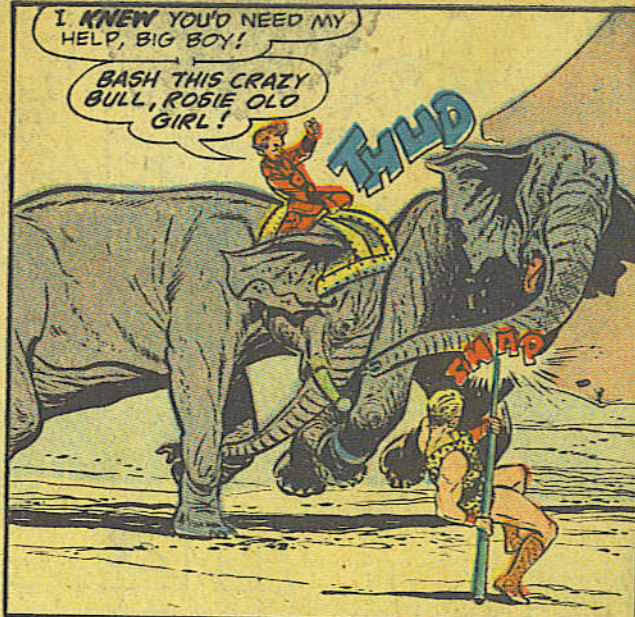
SNATCHING UP A POLE, STRONGMAN MOVES TO MEET THE NEW MENACE...

I CAN'T HOLD HIM OFF LONG—EVERYBODY CLEAR AWAY FROM HERE...



I KNEW YOU'D NEED MY HELP, BIG BOY!

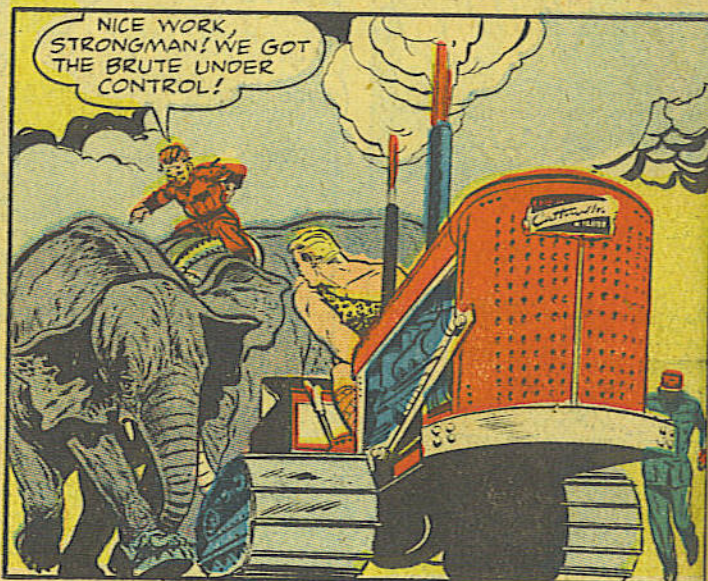
BASH THIS CRAZY BULL, ROSIE OLD GIRL!



AS THE "BULLS" BATTLE, STRONGMAN MANAGES TO HOOK A CHAIN FROM A POWER-PLANT'S CATERPILLAR TO THE ANKLE CHAIN OF THE FRENZIED ELEPHANT!

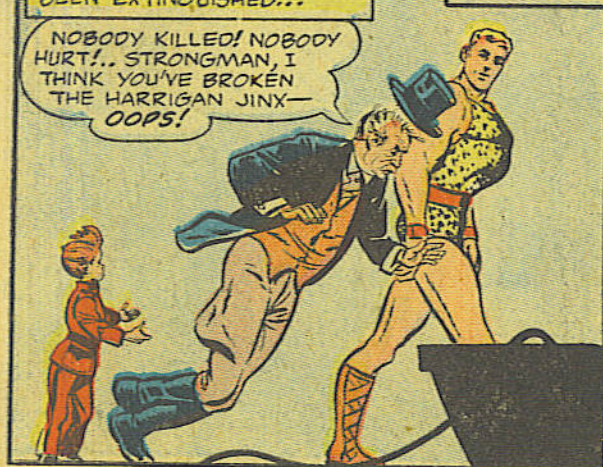


NICE WORK, STRONGMAN! WE GOT THE BRUTE UNDER CONTROL!



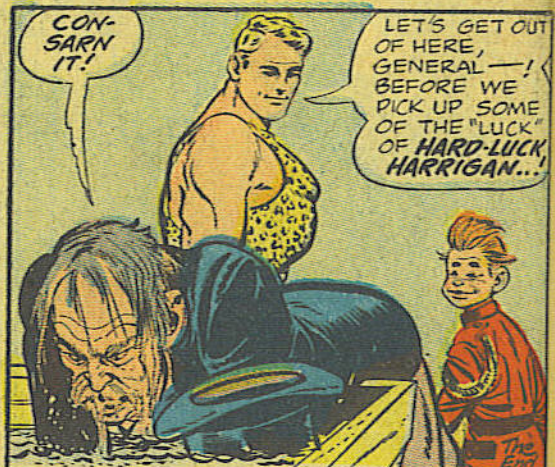
LATER, AFTER THE FIRE HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED...

NOBODY KILLED! NOBODY HURT!... STRONGMAN, I THINK YOU'VE BROKEN THE HARRIGAN JINX—OOPS!



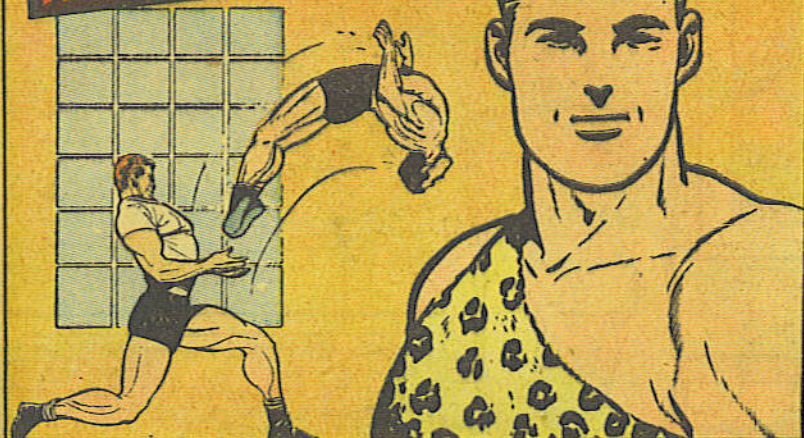
CON-SARN IT!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GENERAL—! BEFORE WE PICK UP SOME OF THE "LUCK" OF HARD-LUCK, HARRIGAN...



MUSCLE BUILDING

HOW TO START...



"THERE'S MORE TO BODY BUILDING THAN EXERCISE. YOU MUST START WITH WELL-ORGANIZED, SENSIBLE PERSONAL HABITS. THIS IS THE ONLY FOUNDATION UPON WHICH TO BUILD A SUCCESSFUL ROUTINE."

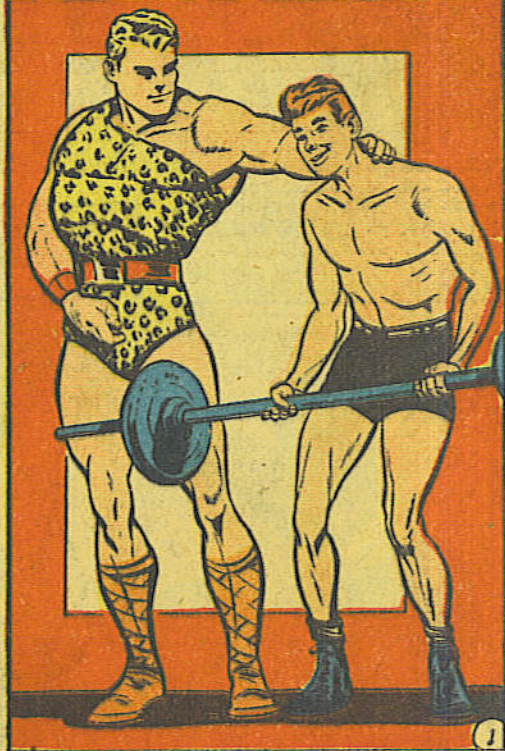
"FIRST, YOU MUST EAT **THREE GOOD MEALS** A DAY, DRINK **PLENTY OF MILK** AND PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT YOU EAT. BE SURE YOU EAT A **BALANCED DIET**."



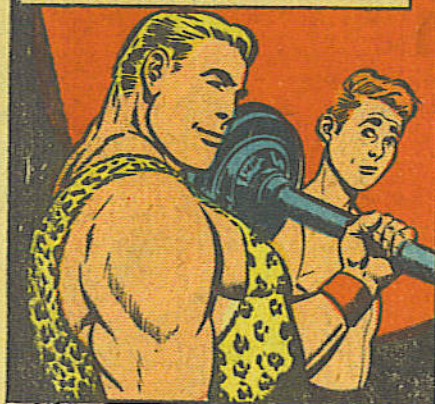
"...AND ARRANGE YOUR TIME SO THAT YOU EAT AT **REGULAR HOURS**. AFTER EATING, TRY TO TAKE IT EASY, RELAX COMPLETELY FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES, AND AVOID EXCITEMENT WHILE EATING."

"YOU MUST PLAN TO CONSERVE ENERGY. TRY TO GET AN EXTRA HOUR'S SLEEP EVERY NIGHT. MUSCLE BUILDING TAKES **ENERGY**."

"VERY IMPORTANT, TOO, IS YOUR **ATTITUDE**. TRAIN YOURSELF TO BE CHEERFUL AND CALM. IF YOU DEVELOP A SENSIBLE PLAN FOR **LIVING-GOOD FOOD, REST, A POSITIVE ATTITUDE**—YOU WILL HAVE MADE THE BEST POSSIBLE START TOWARD A **SUCCESSFUL MUSCLE-BUILDING PROGRAM**..."

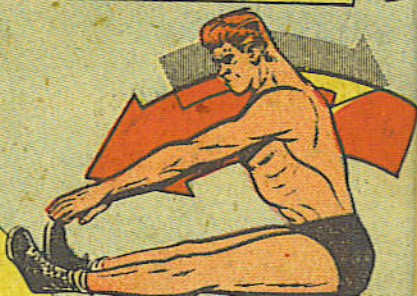


"IN THE BEGINNING YOU MUST NOT OVERTAX YOURSELF. A TWO HOUR WORKOUT IS NOT TWICE AS GOOD AS ONE HOUR FOR THE BEGINNER."

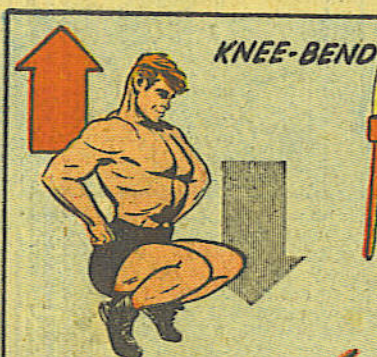


"BEFORE YOU BEGIN A SERIOUS ROUTINE TRY CONDITIONING YOURSELF WITH SIMPLE EXERCISES."

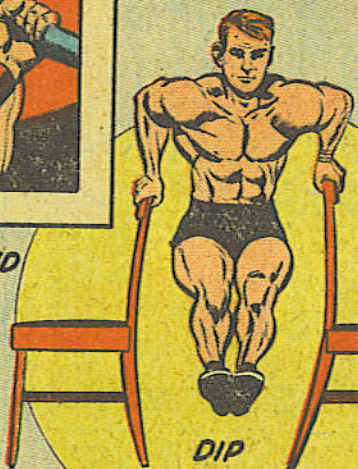
PUSHUP



"IT-UP

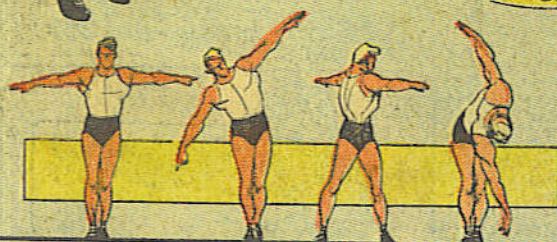


KNEE-BEND



DIP

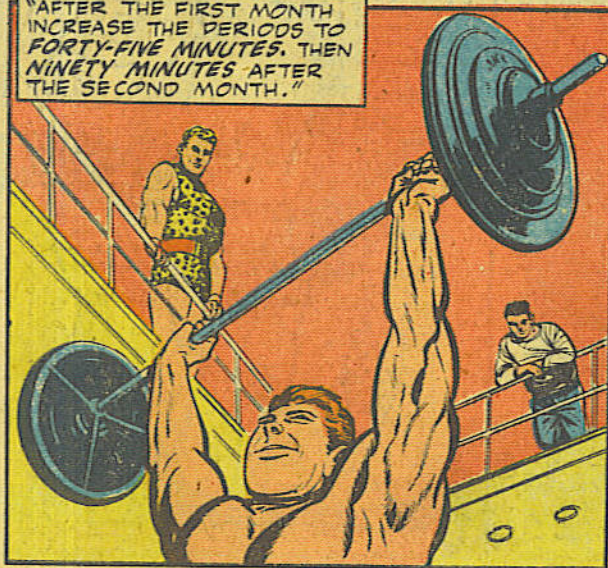
CALISTHENICS



"WHEN YOU START WITH WEIGHTS ALWAYS STAY WELL UNDER YOUR LIMIT. THIRTY MINUTES THREE TIMES A WEEK IS THE MAXIMUM AT FIRST."



"AFTER THE FIRST MONTH INCREASE THE PERIODS TO FORTY-FIVE MINUTES. THEN NINETY MINUTES AFTER THE SECOND MONTH."



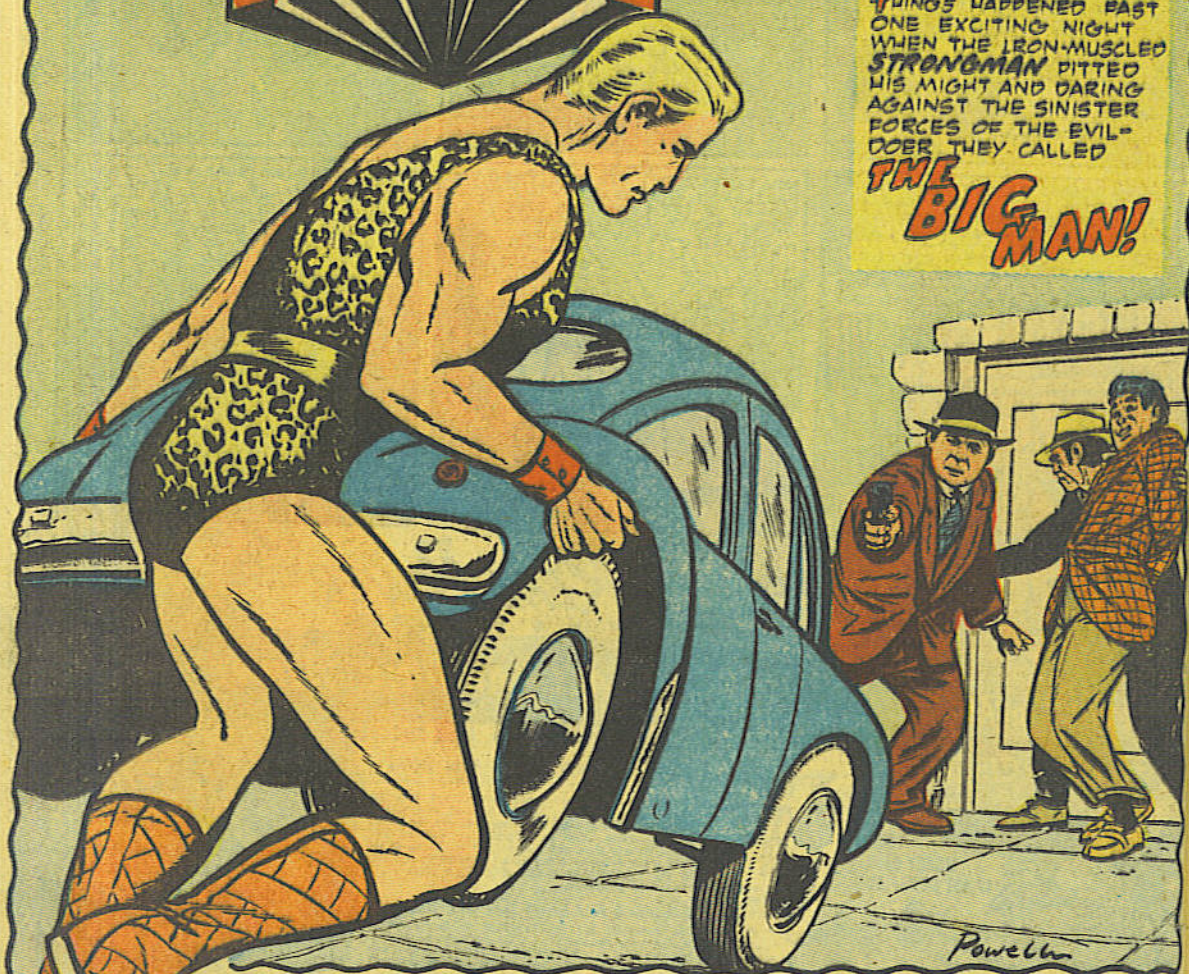
"AFTER THREE MONTHS YOU CAN SAFELY EXTEND THE SESSIONS TO TWO HOURS. ALWAYS FOLLOW A PLANNED ROUTINE DESIGNED TO PRODUCE BALANCED DEVELOPMENT!"



STRONG MAN

THINGS HAPPENED FAST
ONE EXCITING NIGHT
WHEN THE IRON-MUSCLED
STRONGMAN PITTED
HIS MIGHT AND DARING
AGAINST THE SINISTER
FORCES OF THE EVIL-
DOER THEY CALLED

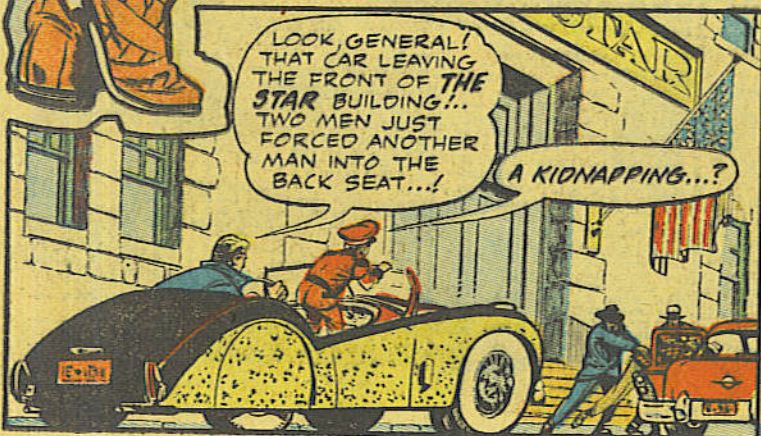
**THE
BIG MAN!**

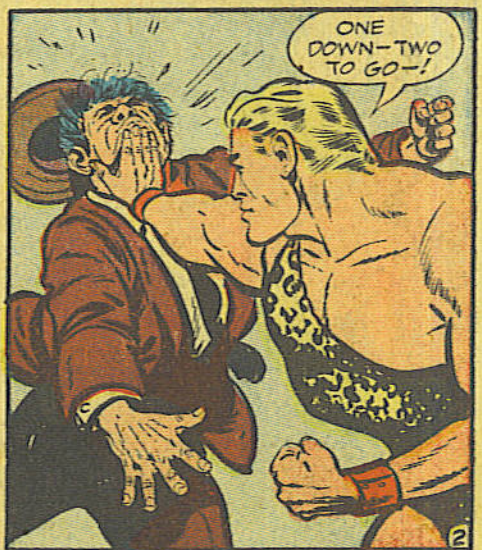
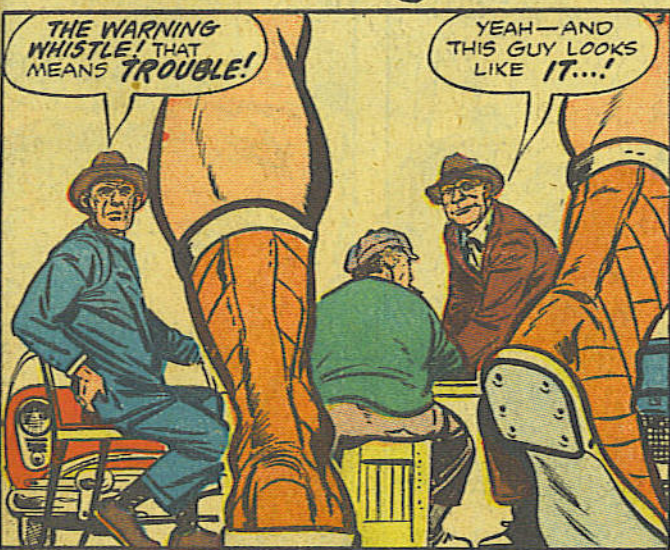
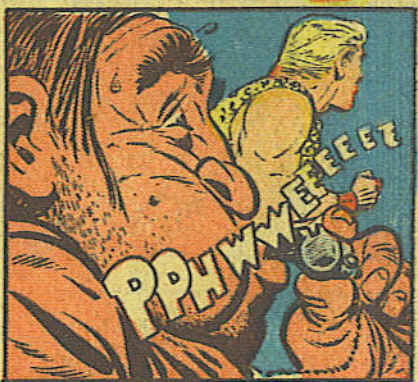
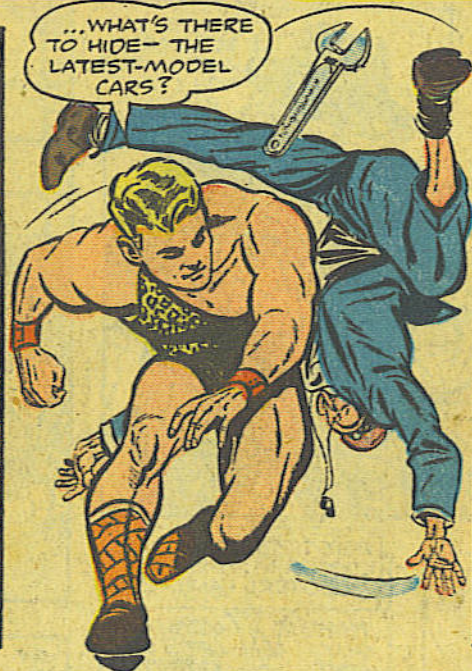
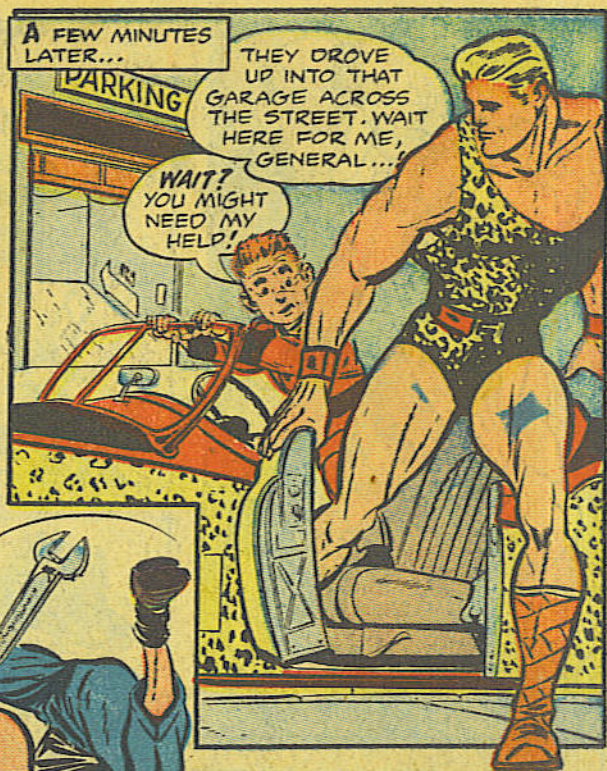
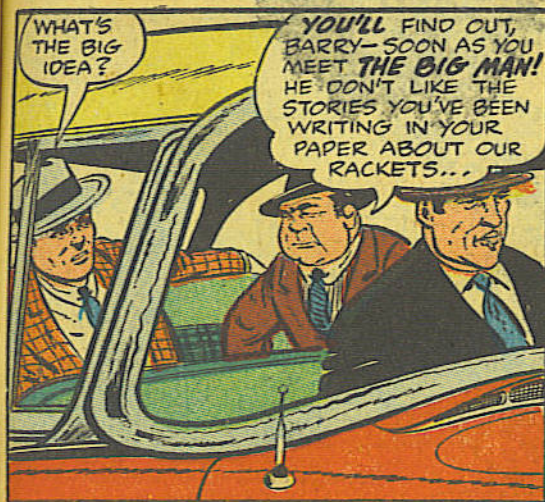


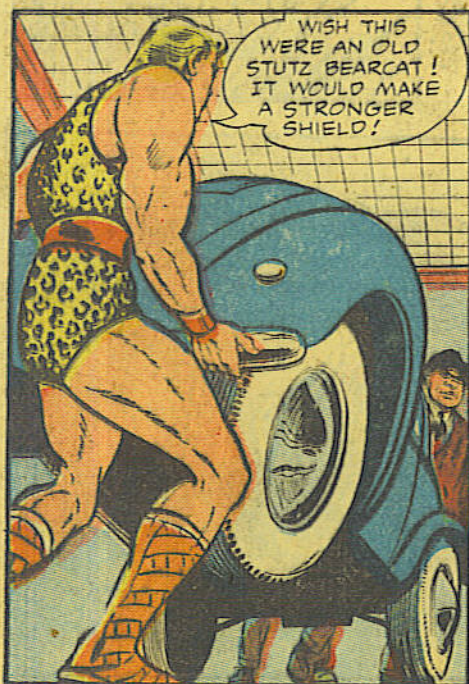
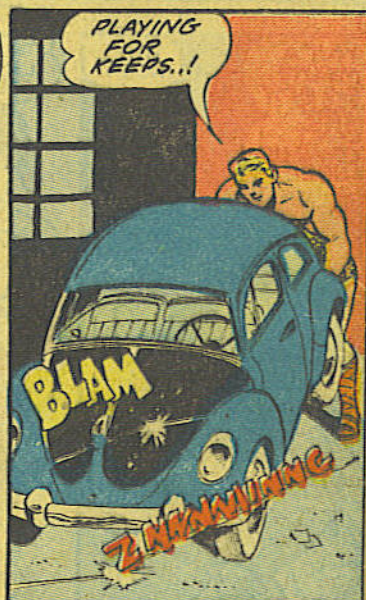
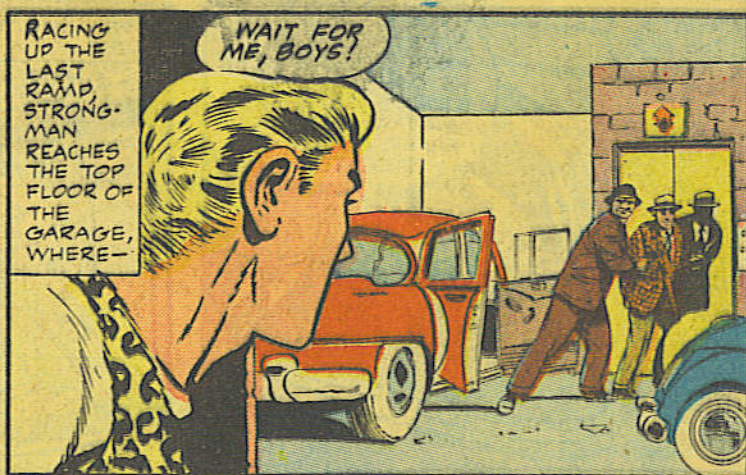
LOOK, GENERAL!
THAT CAR LEAVING
THE FRONT OF **THE
STAR** BUILDING...
TWO MEN JUST
FORCED ANOTHER
MAN INTO THE
BACK SEAT...!

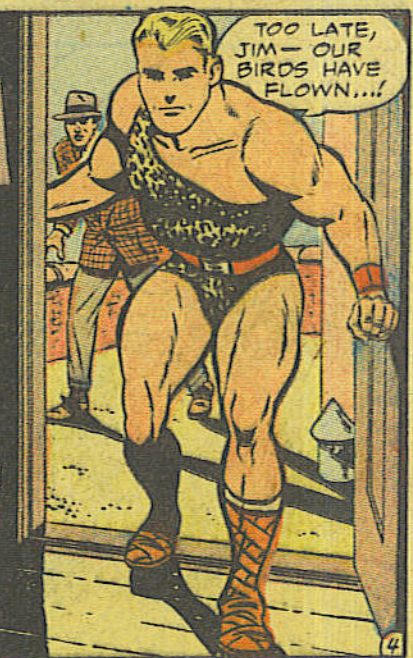
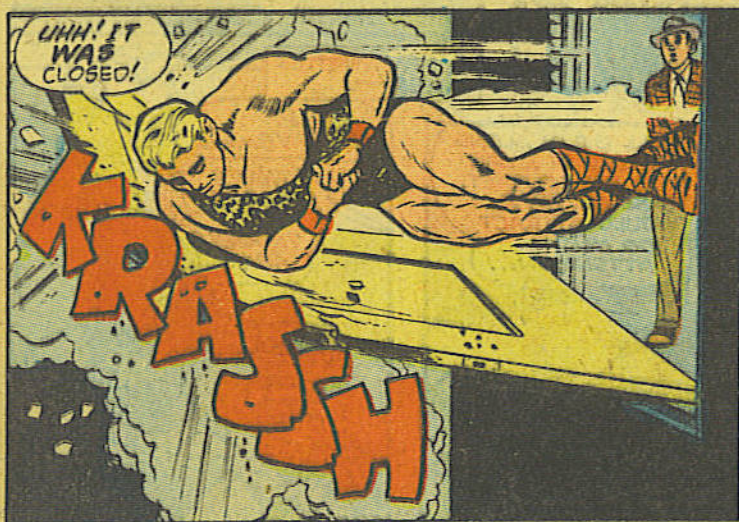
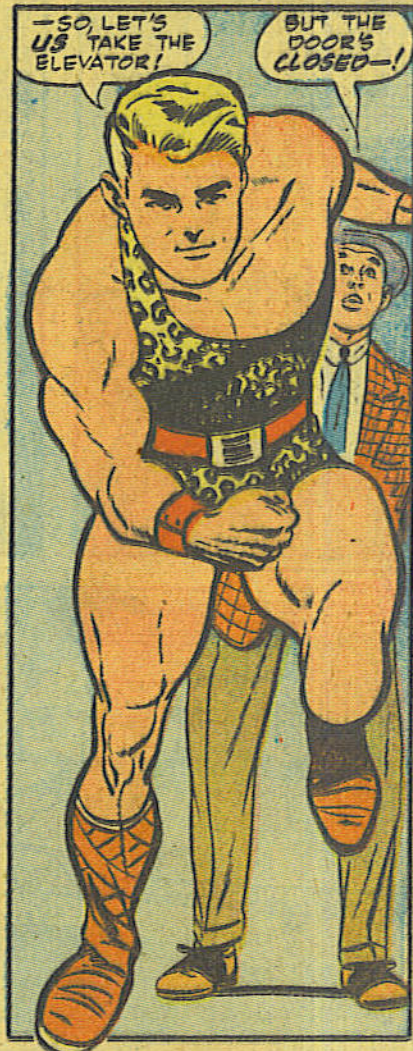
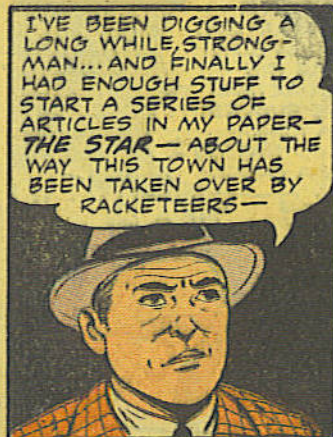
A KIDNAPPING...?

WE'LL
SOON
SEE...!









LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, IN THE OFFICE OF INSPECTOR GRIMM..

LUCKY FOR YOU

STRONGMAN CAME ALONG, BARRY. I'VE BEEN READING YOUR ARTICLES..THE POLICE KNOW THE FACTS TOO, BUT IT'S ONE THING TO WRITE NEWSPAPER STORIES AND ANOTHER TO CONVINCE A JURY... IF WE COULD GET **THE BIG MAN**, WELL, THAT WOULD HELP..

GRIMM'S A TOUGH NUT, BUT I HAVE A COUPLE OF LEADS THE COPS DON'T. MAYBE IF I FOLLOW UP, I CAN GET GRIMM THE PROOF HE NEEDS. WANT TO HELP, STRONGMAN?

SEEMS LIKE A CIVIC DUTY—COUNT ME IN!

PIECING TOGETHER VARIOUS INFORMATION, I GET THE IDEA SOMEHOW THAT THE BIG MAN'S HEADQUARTERS IS OUT IN THE SUBURBS—IN OR NEAR A ROAD-HOUSE CALLED **SHELOYS**. LET'S MAKE A CHECK-UP THERE...

A FEW MINUTES LATER—!

AFTER AN HOUR'S RIDE—

SHELOYS

I'LL GO IN ALONE AND SEE IF I CAN FIND MY CONTACT. YOUR **OUTFIT** WOULD ATTRACT TOO MUCH ATTENTION...

HELP! STRONGMAN..

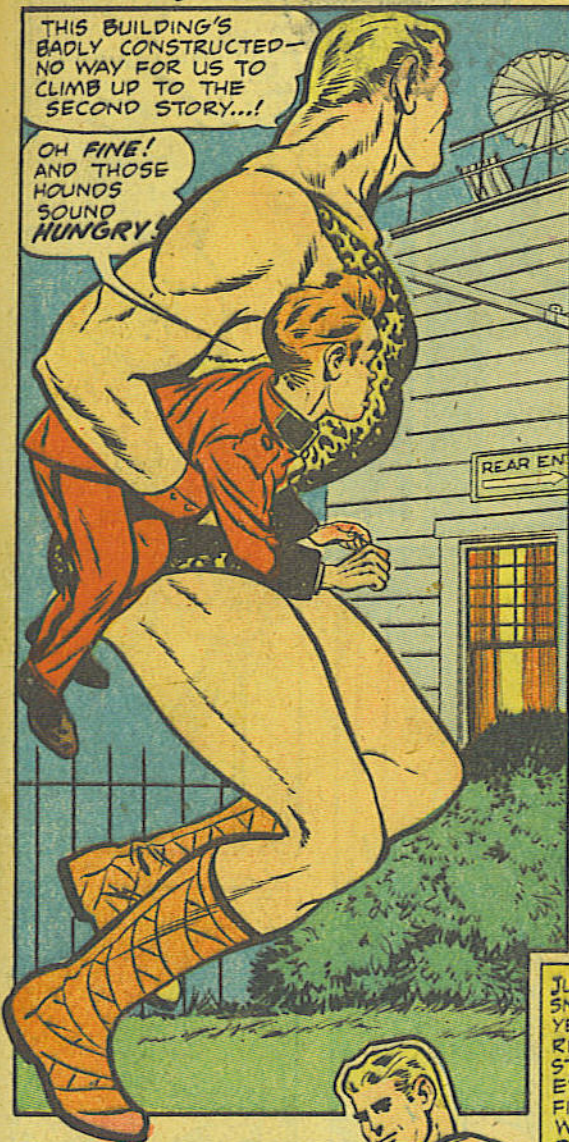
THAT'S BARRY IN TROUBLE AGAIN..!

IT'S THE MUSCLE GUY AGAIN! PUSH THE BUTTON, SLIM—AND LET THE DOGS OUT!

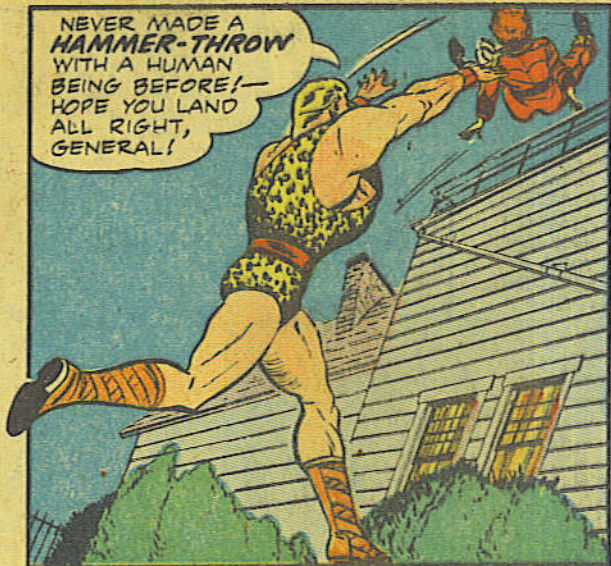
OH-OH! I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS..!

THIS BUILDING'S
BADLY CONSTRUCTED—
NO WAY FOR US TO
CLIMB UP TO THE
SECOND STORY...!

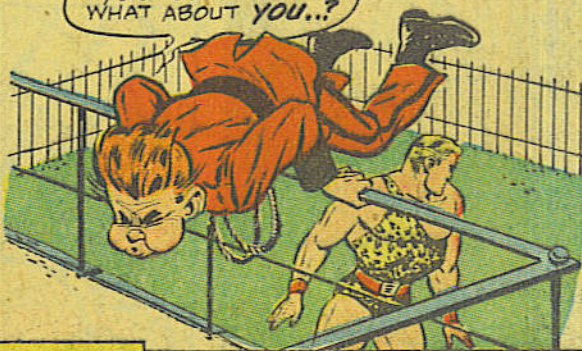
OH FINE!
AND THOSE
HOUNDS
SOUND
HUNGRY!



NEVER MADE A
HAMMER-THROW
WITH A HUMAN
BEING BEFORE!—
HOPE YOU LAND
ALL RIGHT,
GENERAL!

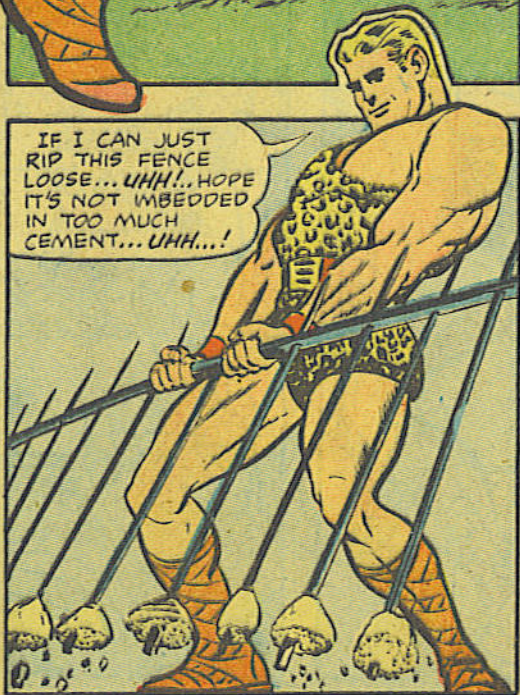


OOOF! I MADE
IT, BIG BOY! NOW
WHAT ABOUT YOU...?



JUST AS THE
SNARLING,
YELPING DOGS
REACH HIM,
STRONGMAN
EXERTS A
FINAL
WRENCHING
PULL... AND
THE IRON FENCE
COMES
FREE —!

IF I CAN JUST
RIP THIS FENCE
LOOSE... UHH... HOPE
IT'S NOT IMBEDDED
IN TOO MUCH
CEMENT... UHH...!



A TEMPORARY
BREAK—BUT I
CAN'T HOLD
THEM OFF LONG..
AND THE GUN-
MEN MUST BE
COMING BY
NOW...!



BEFORE THE DOGS CAN RECOVER, STRONGMAN RUNS A FEW PACES WITH THE HEAVY FENCE, PLACES IT AGAINST THE BACK WALL OF THE BUILDING, AND —

AS A BULLET SMASHES CLOSE BESIDE HIM, STRONGMAN CATCHES THE EDGE OF THE SUN-DECK, AND KICKS THE "LADDER" AWAY...

NICE GOING, BIG BOY! THE FENCE FLATTENED THAT GUNNIE REAL PRETTY!

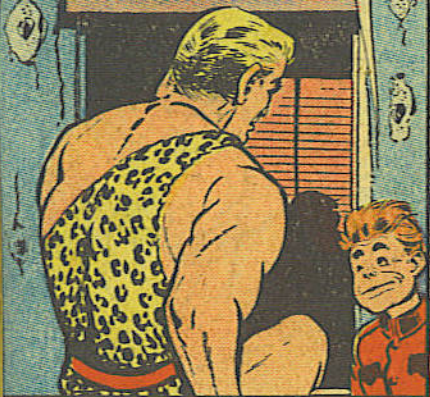
ONCE MORE, STRONGMAN BRINGS HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES INTO PLAY, AND SOON —

I TRIED THAT DOOR—IT'S LOCKED... AND THE WINDOWS, ALTHOUGH OPEN, AS YOU CAN SEE, ARE BARRED...!

COME RIGHT IN....

STRONGMAN TURNS HIS HEAD FOR A BRIEF MOMENT AND WHISPERS URGENTLY TO THE GENERAL...

RIGHT! WILL DO!

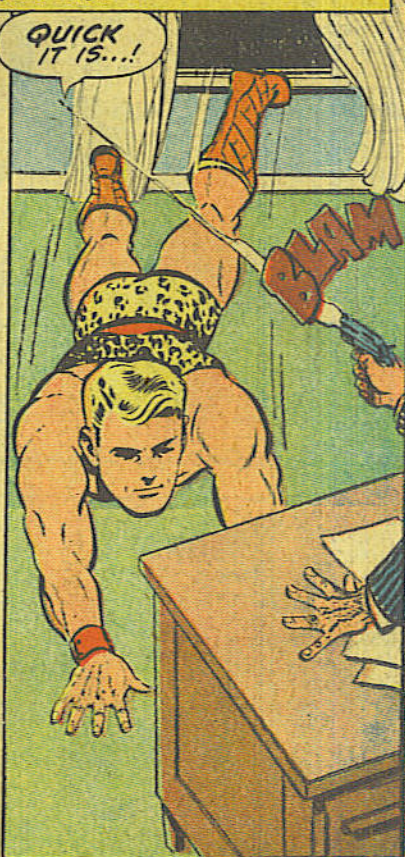


WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO? COME ON IN HERE—QUICK!



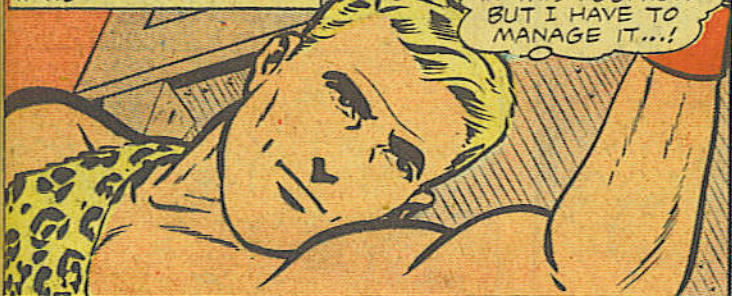
STRONGMAN MOVES SUDDENLY, TAKING THE OTHER BY SURPRISE—!

QUICK IT IS...!



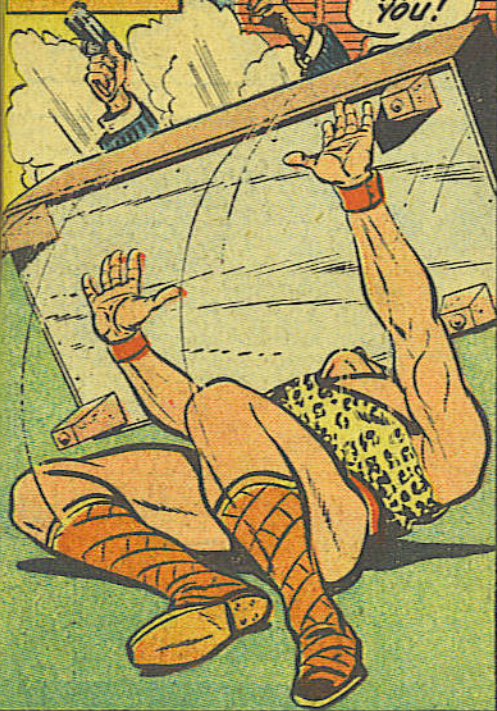
AND NOW, FLAT ON THE FLOOR AS HE IS, STRONGMAN DOES A DIFFICULT THING—

HARD TO GET PROPER LEVERAGE IN THIS POSITION— BUT I HAVE TO MANAGE IT...!



THE DESK GOES OVER—!

WHY—YOU!



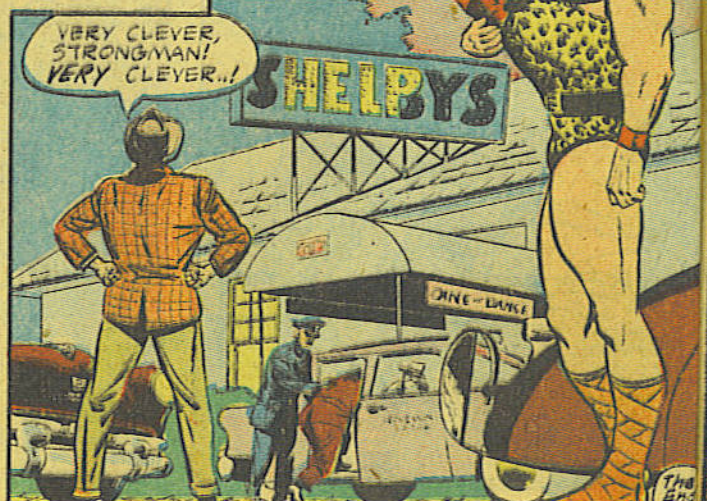
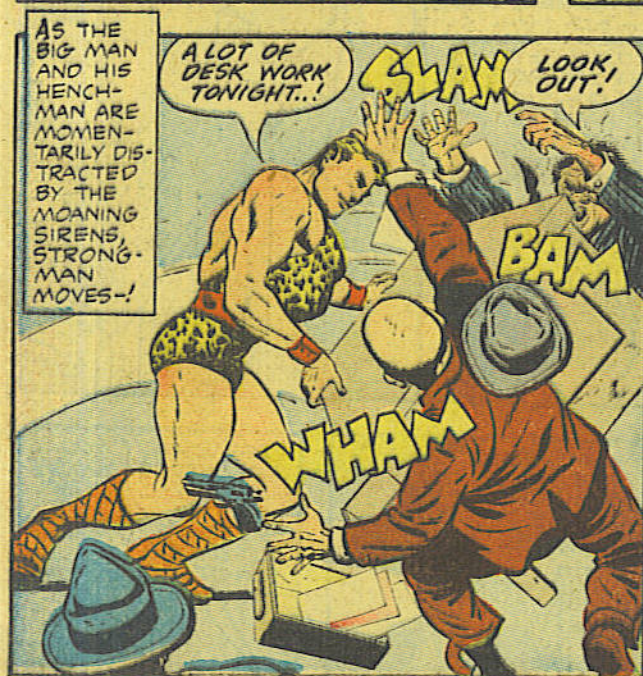
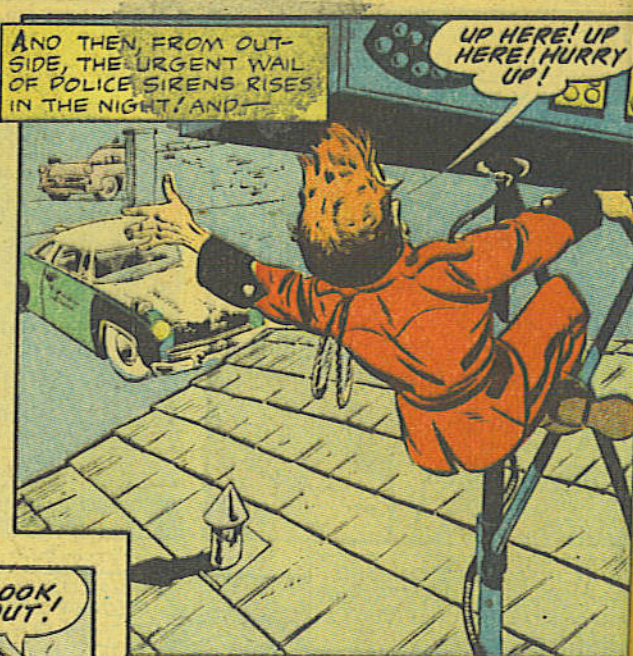
WHAT'S GOING ON, BIG MAN, BIG MAN— HEY! IT'S YOU AGAIN..!



KEEP YOUR GUN ON THIS GUY, TONY—I WANT TO SEE WHO'S OUT ON THE SUN-DECK...!

YOU... YOU'RE THE BIG MAN..?





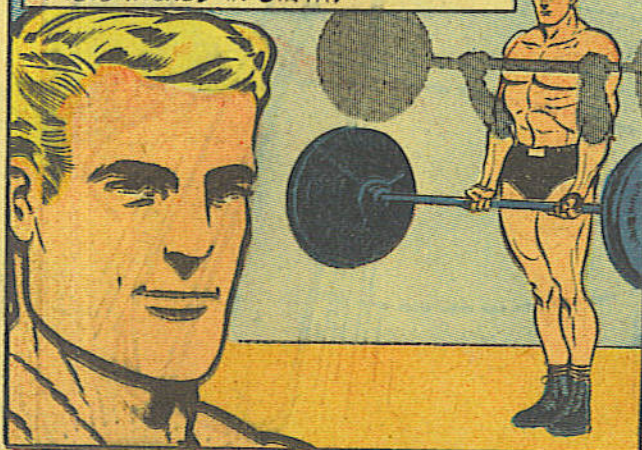
MUSCLE BUILDING

DEVELOPING THE ARMS

EVERYONE WANTS STRONG ARMS. HERE'S HOW WE BUILD THEM, BEGINNING WITH THE **BICEPS** EXERCISES.



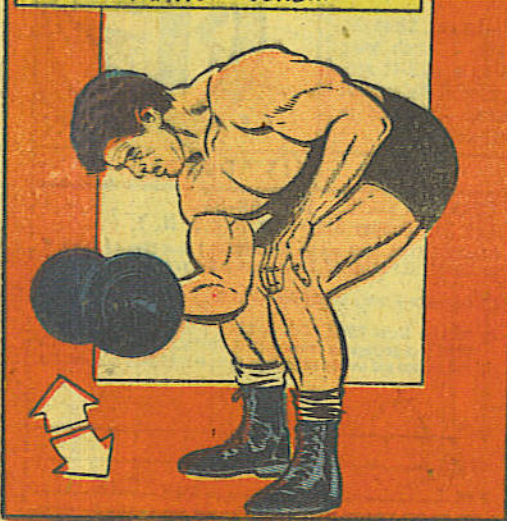
"THIS IS THE **BARBELL CURL** FOR DEVELOPMENT OF BOTH ARMS. THE WORLD RECORD BICEPS MEASUREMENT IS **18.8 INCHES** IN GIRTH!"



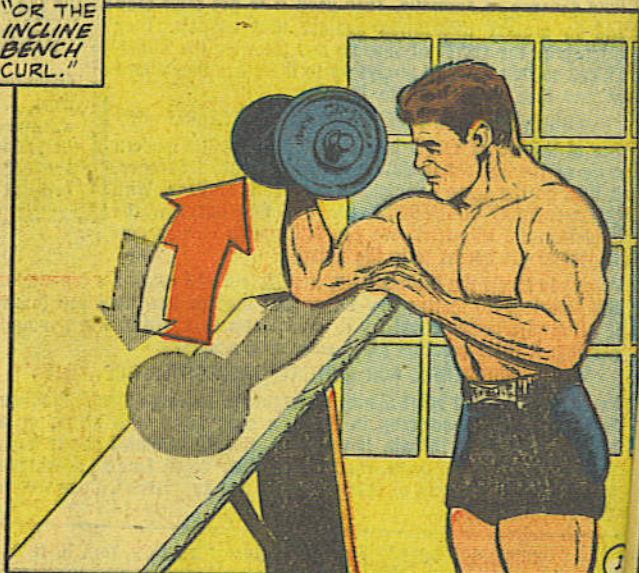
"ANOTHER FINE EXERCISE FOR BICEPS AND SHOULDER BUILDING IS **CHINNING**. TRY LOWERING YOURSELF **SLOWLY** TO GET THE MOST OUT OF THIS TOUGH ROUTINE."

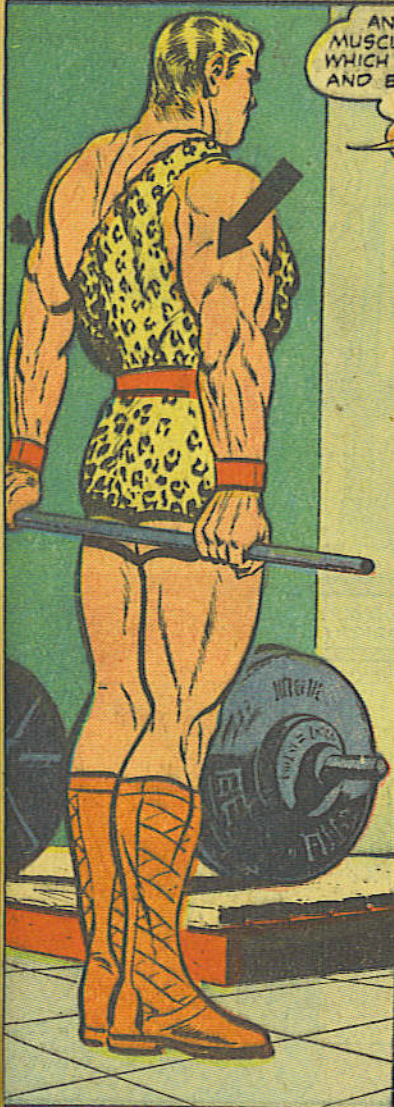


"TO EQUALIZE THE DEVELOPMENT OF BOTH ARMS USE THE **CONCENTRATION CURL**..."

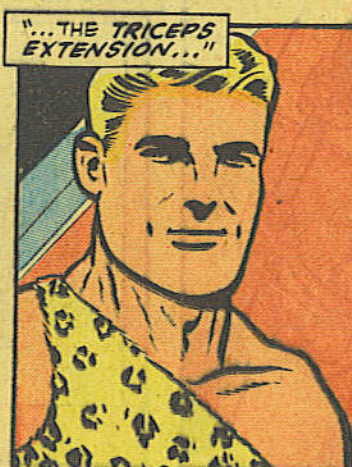
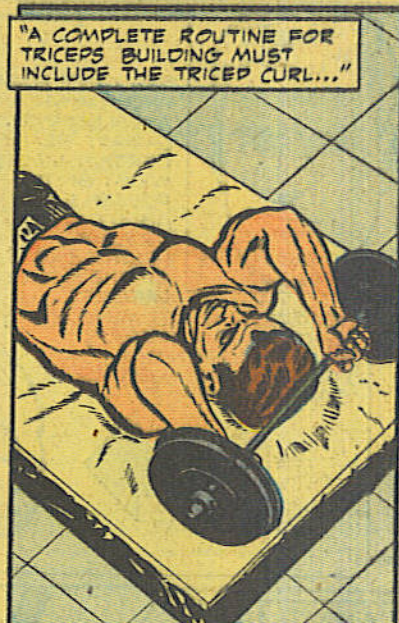
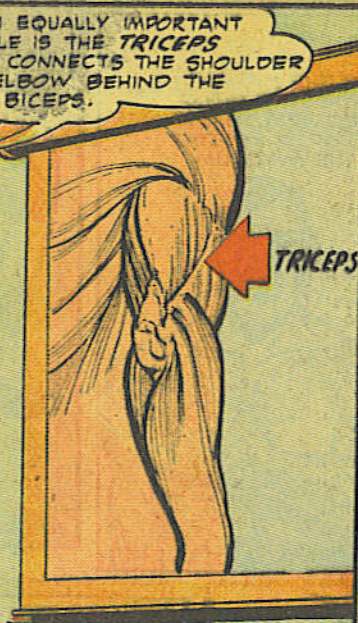


"OR THE **INCLINE BENCH CURL**."

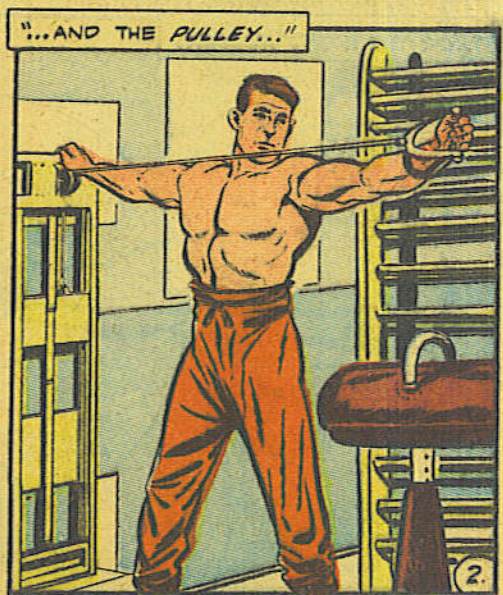
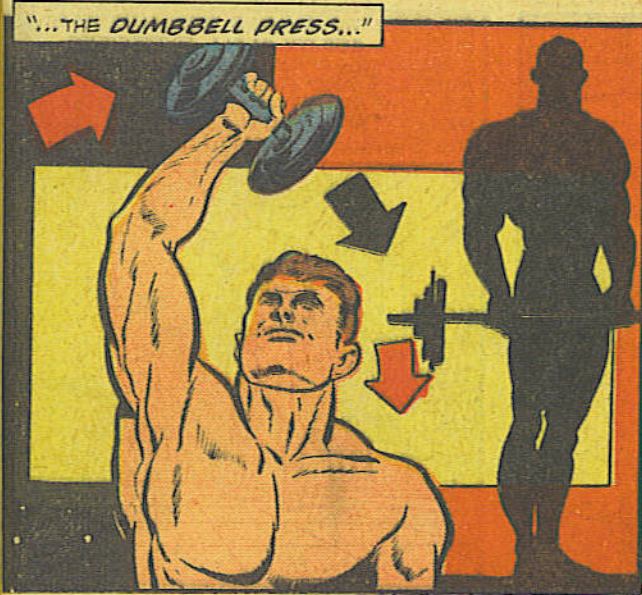
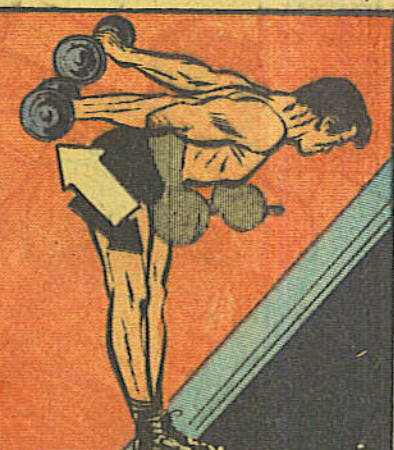




AN EQUALLY IMPORTANT MUSCLE IS THE *TRICEPS* WHICH CONNECTS THE SHOULDER AND ELBOW BEHIND THE BICEPS.



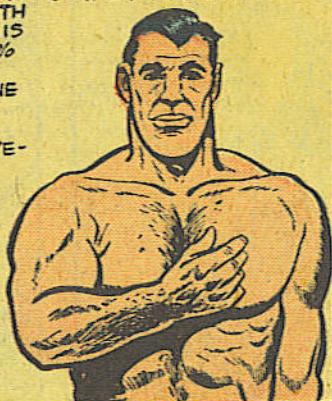
"...THE *TRICEPS* EXTENSION..."



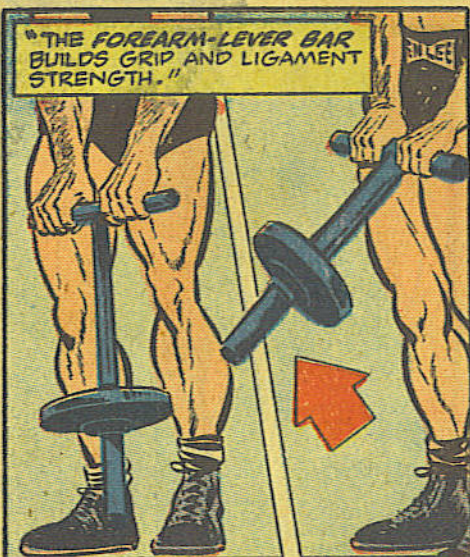


"WE CAN'T FORGET THE **WRISTS** AND **FOREARMS** WHEN WE BUILD A WELL-DEVELOPED ARM. WRISTS CANNOT BE DEVELOPED BEYOND CERTAIN LIMITS. THE MAXIMUM WRIST GIRTH POSSIBLE IS ABOUT 12% OF YOUR HEIGHT. ONE OF THE LARGEST

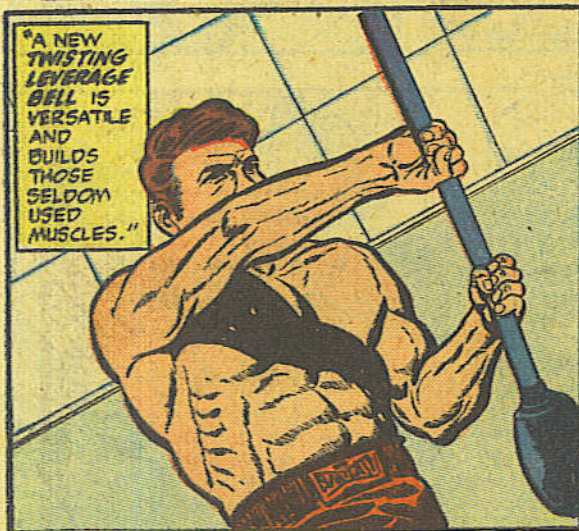
RECORDED WRIST MEASUREMENTS WAS 9 INCHES, BELONGING TO THE ITALIAN GIANT—PRIMO CARNERA!"



"THE **FOREARM-LEVER BAR** BUILDS GRIP AND LIGAMENT STRENGTH."



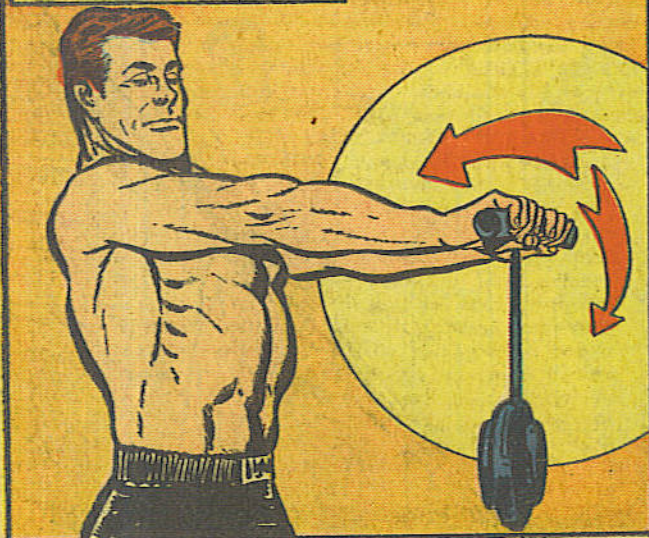
"A NEW **TWISTING LEVERAGE BELL** IS VERSATILE AND BUILDS THOSE SELDOM USED MUSCLES."



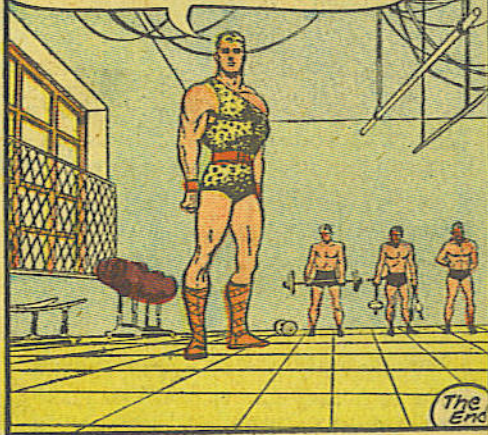
"TRY THE **TWO-HAND CURL** FOR A REAL WORKOUT!"



"...OR THE **WRIST ROLLER**."

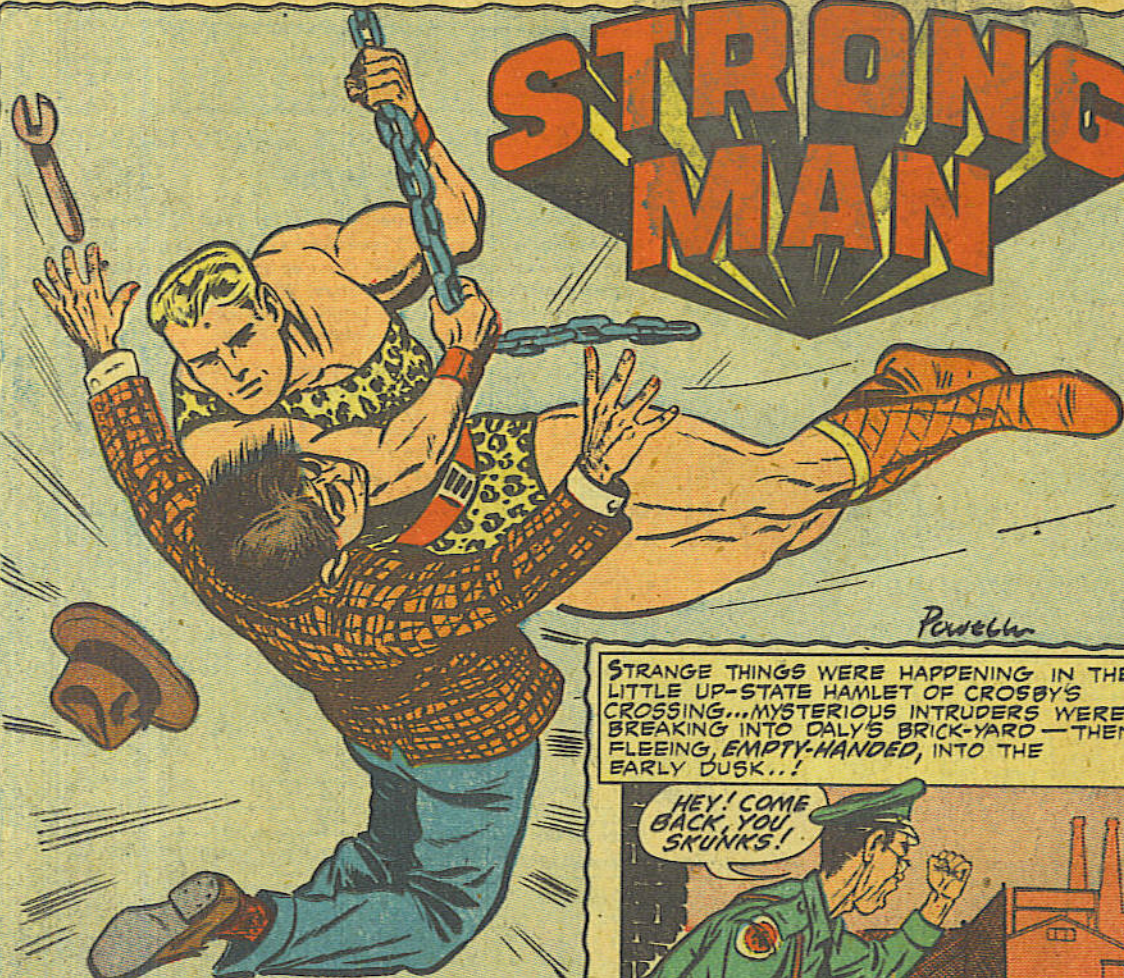


BE SURE TO ALWAYS STAY WITHIN YOUR PHYSICAL ABILITY IN ALL EXERCISES. OVERDOING A ROUTINE WON'T BUILD MUSCLES AND CAN BE HARMFUL. FOLLOW MY ADVICE ON "HOW TO START" AND YOU'LL DEVELOP THOSE MUSCLES WITH SAFETY!"



The End

STRONG MAN



Powell

STRANGE THINGS WERE HAPPENING IN THE LITTLE UP-STATE HAMLET OF CROSBY'S CROSSING...MYSTERIOUS INTRUDERS WERE BREAKING INTO DALY'S BRICK-YARD—THEN FLEEING, EMPTY-HANDED, INTO THE EARLY DUSK...

HEY! COME BACK, YOU SKUNKS!



THE JIGSAW PIECES MADE NO SENSE...UNTIL **STRONGMAN** USED HIS HEAD AS WELL AS HIS POWERFUL BODY—AND RACED TO PREVENT THE DISASTER THREATENED BY

The Stolen Locomotive

SOMEBODY WAS STEALING FIREWORKS FROM THE FAIR GROUNDS—AND SHOOTING THEM OFF IN A SMALL PATCH OF WOODS...



THERE GO THE FIREWORKS AGAIN, MIKE! SECOND TIME THIS WEEK!



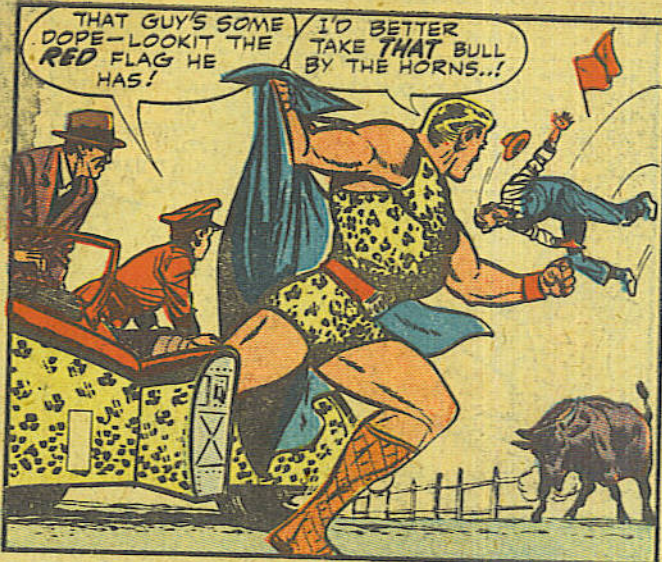
SOMEBODY WAS OPENING BILL KIEFER'S PASTURE GATE, AND LETTING THE BLACK BULL OUT!... THE SECOND TIME IT HAPPENED, THREE MEN FROM THE CITY SAW THE RESULTS—FOR **STRONGMAN**, HIS MIDGET FRIEND, **THE GENERAL**, AND **INSPECTOR GRIMM** WERE TAKING A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY...

WOW! LOOKIT, THAT!



THAT GUY'S SOME DOPE—LOOKIT THE RED FLAG HE HAS!

I'D BETTER TAKE THAT BULL BY THE HORNS...!

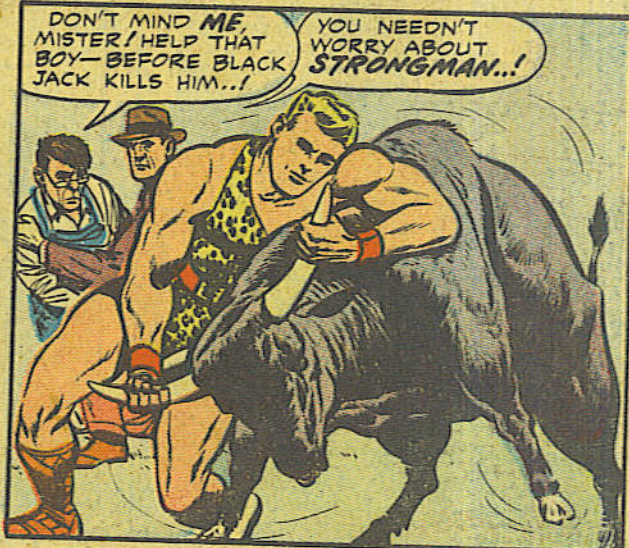


I NEVER TRIED **THIS** BEFORE—WISH I'D GONE TO THE RODEO MORE OFTEN TO STUDY THE TECHNIQUE...!



DON'T MIND **ME**, MISTER! HELP THAT BOY—BEFORE BLACK JACK KILLS HIM...!

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT **STRONGMAN**...!



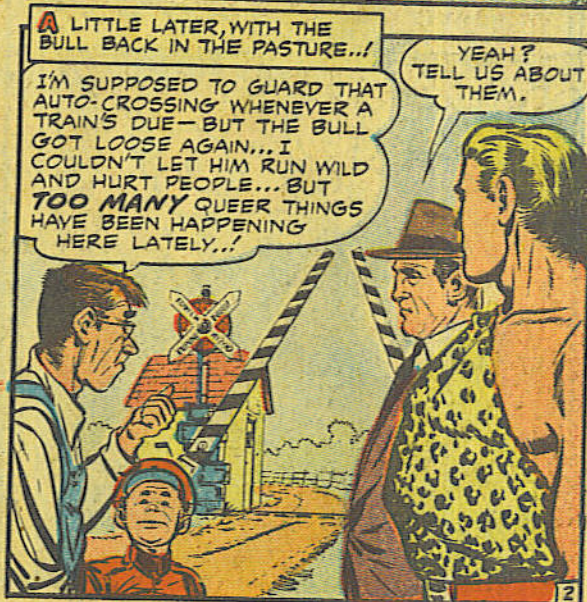
DID IT!... NOW **THE GENERAL** WILL BE CALLING ME A **BULL-THROWER**, I SUPPOSE!



A LITTLE LATER, WITH THE BULL BACK IN THE PASTURE...!

I'M SUPPOSED TO GUARD THAT AUTO-CROSSING WHENEVER A TRAIN'S DUE—BUT THE BULL GOT LOOSE AGAIN... I COULDN'T LET HIM RUN WILD AND HURT PEOPLE... BUT **TOO MANY QUEER THINGS** HAVE BEEN HAPPENING HERE LATELY...!

YEAH? TELL US ABOUT THEM.



AS BILL KIFFER FINISHES TELLING ABOUT THE RECENT STRANGE EVENTS AT CROSBY'S CROSSING...

HEY! SEE THOSE MEN OVER THERE? I KNOW THEM... BUT WHAT'S "SPIDER" SLADE DOING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS...?

"SPIDER" SLADE?... HE'S THE RIGHT-HAND MAN OF JIM WALLER, ISN'T HE? THE KILLER WHOSE ELECTROCUTION THE GOVERNOR JUST REFUSED TO POSTPONE?



YEP! THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR FAVORS A STAY OF EXECUTION, BUT THE GOVERNOR HATES WALLER... IF THE PRISON WEREN'T FIFTY MILES FROM HERE, I'D SUSPECT "SPIDER" WERE PLANNING A JAIL-BREAK—BUT, COME ON! LET'S TAIL HIM ANYWAY...!



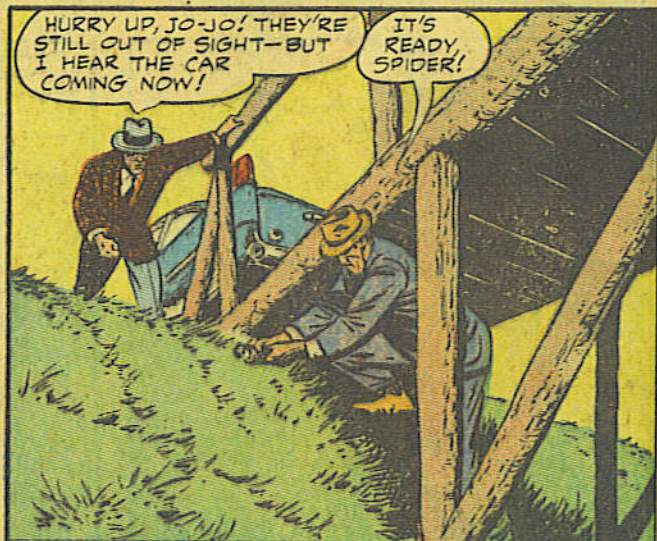
A FEW MILES LATER—

YOU KNOW—THAT GAUDY JAGUAR'S BEEN FOLLOWING US... I DON'T LIKE IT—SO—WHEN WE CROSS THE OLD BRIDGE, I WANT YOU TO TAKE ONE OF YOUR LITTLE BOMBS, JO-JO, AND...



HURRY UP, JO-JO! THEY'RE STILL OUT OF SIGHT—BUT I HEAR THE CAR COMING NOW!

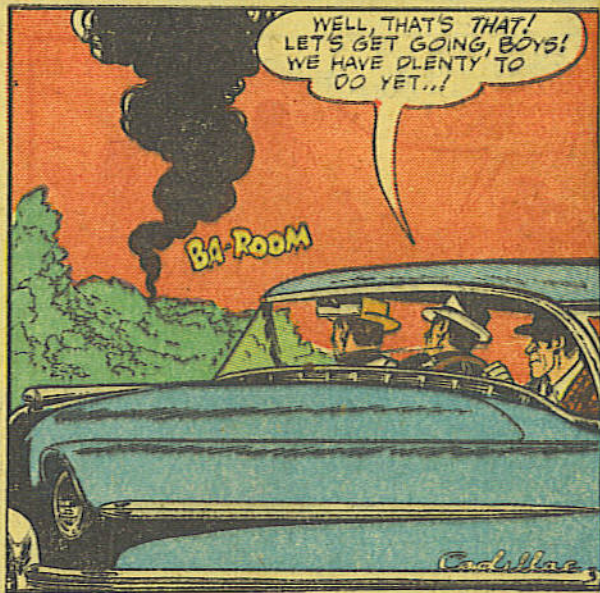
IT'S READY, SPIDER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS STRONGMAN'S CAR REACHES THE OLD RUSTIC BRIDGE—!

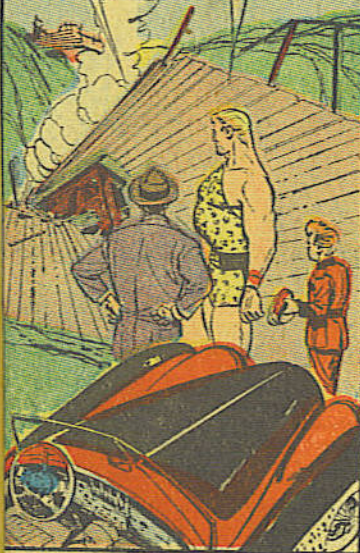


WELL, THAT'S THAT! LET'S GET GOING, BOYS! WE HAVE PLENTY TO DO YET...!



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER SPIDER MEANT TO KILL US OR NOT—BUT HE SURE STOPPED US FROM FOLLOWING HIM ANY FARTHER!

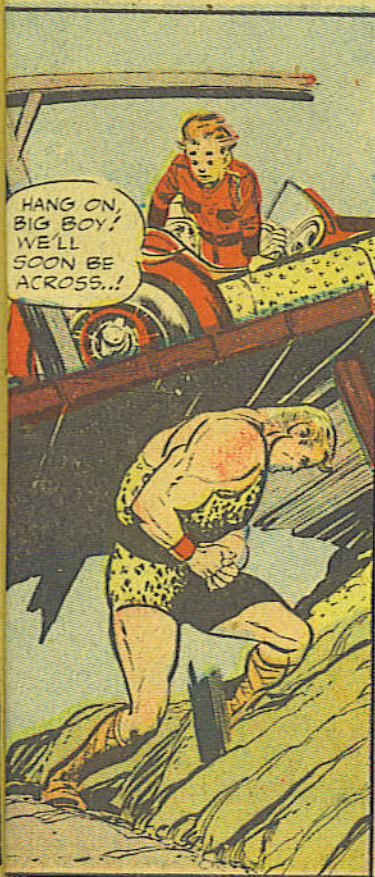
MAYBE NOT, INSPECTOR... YOU REMEMBER "THE THREE MUSKETEERS"? SOME VILLAINS WRECKED A SMALL BRIDGE TO STOP DARTAGNAN...



"I REMEMBER! THE MIGHTY PORTHOS SAVED THE DAY—!"

THINK YOU CAN DO IT, STRONGMAN?

WELL, I'M NOT PORTHOS— UHHH! BUT I CAN TRY— UHHH....!



HANG ON, BIG BOY! WE'LL SOON BE ACROSS..!

BUT THE DELAY HAS GIVEN SLADE AND HIS MEN ENOUGH OF A LEAD—AND A TRIPLE FORK IN THE ROAD EVENTUALLY STOPS THE PURSUIT COLD...

WE'VE LOST THEM.. AND IT'S GETTING DARK—LET'S GO FIND A PLACE TO STAY FOR THE NIGHT!

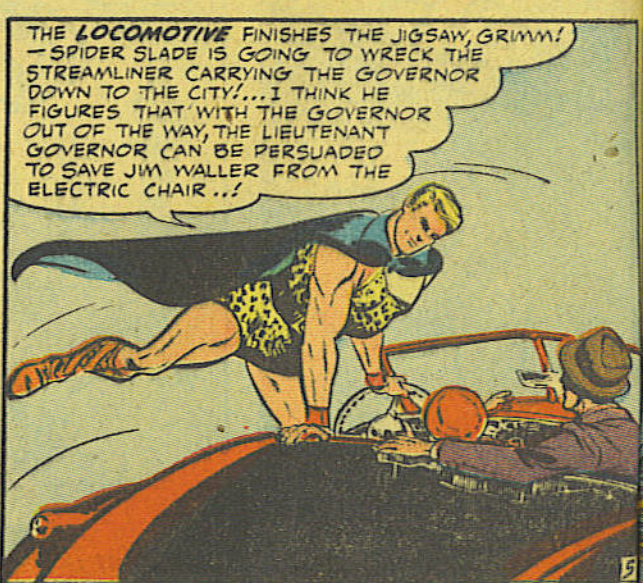
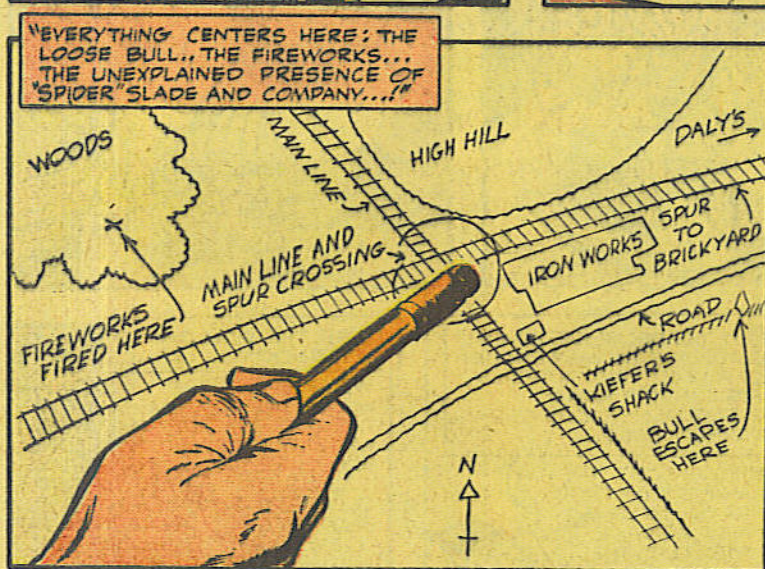
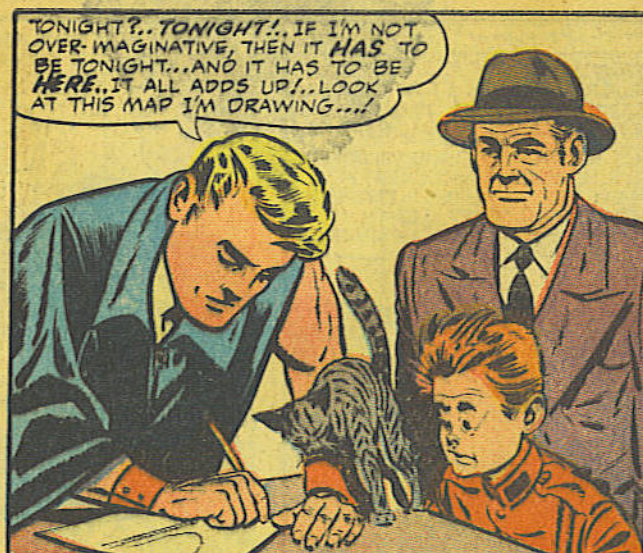


DATE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...

WE'VE SPENT THE WHOLE DAY SCOURING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITHOUT FINDING SLADE. READY TO CALL IT QUITS AND GO BACK TO THE CITY?

NO, I HAVE A HUNCH... HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO FIND OUT THE GOVERNOR'S SCHEDULE FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS?

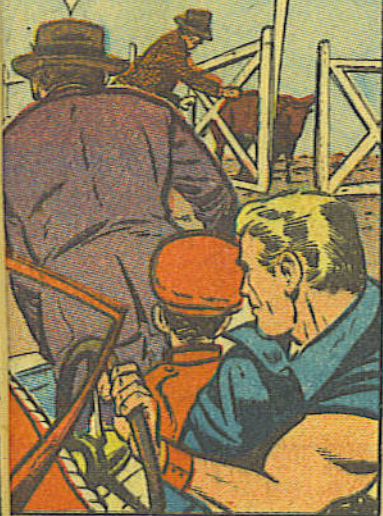




NEAR THE CROSSING-

THAT'S ONE OF
SLADE'S MEN...
LETTING THE
BULL OUT...!

TO DRAW
KIEFER
AWAY FROM
THAT CROSSING!
YOU TAKE
HIM, INSPECTOR.



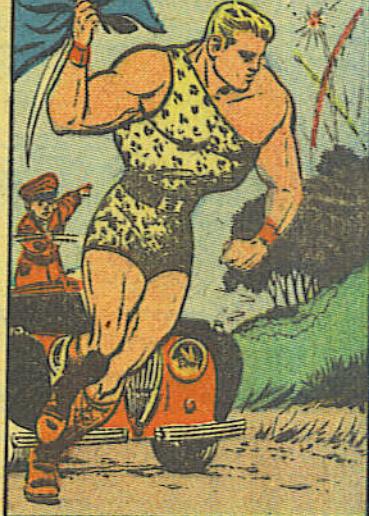
GRIMM'S GOT
HIM-HEY!
I HEAR A
STEAM-
ENGINE!

THAT'S THE
BRICK-YARD
ENGINE -
HIDDEN FROM
US BY THE
TREES.. BUT IT'S
HEADING FOR
THE CROSSING..!

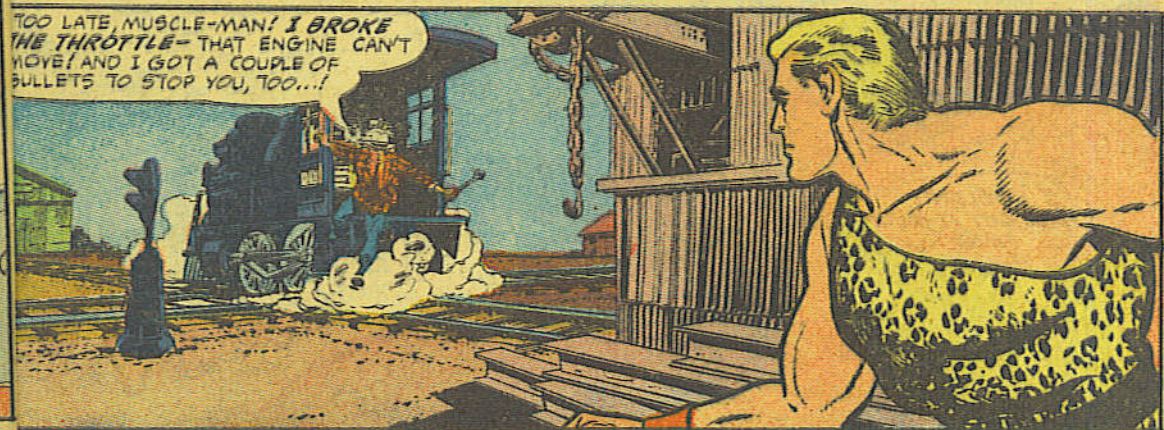


STRONGMAN!
LOOK!! FIRE-
WORKS!!

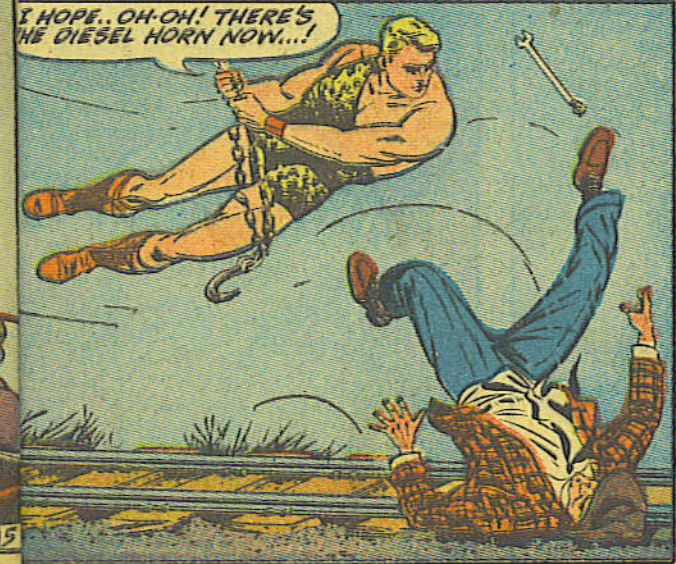
THEY'RE TO
ATTRACT THE
ATTENTION OF
THE ENGINEER
OF THE GOVERNOR'S
TRAIN!



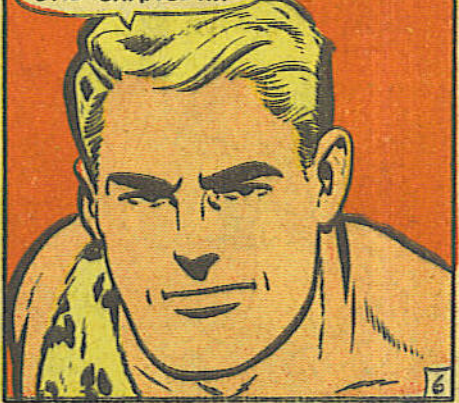
TOO LATE, MUSCLE-MAN! I BROKE
THE THROTTLE- THAT ENGINE CAN'T
MOVE! AND I GOT A COUPLE OF
BULLETS TO STOP YOU, TOO...!



I HOPE.. OH-OH! THERE'S
THE DIESEL HORN NOW...!



I CAN'T WARN THE ENGINEER OF
THE EXPRESS SO HE'LL HAVE TIME
ENOUGH-OR ROOM ENOUGH-
TOO STOP... AND I CAN'T WASTE
TIME CHECKING TO SEE IF SPIDER
WAS LYING ABOUT THE BROKEN
THROTTLE... THERE'S ONLY
ONE CHANCE...!

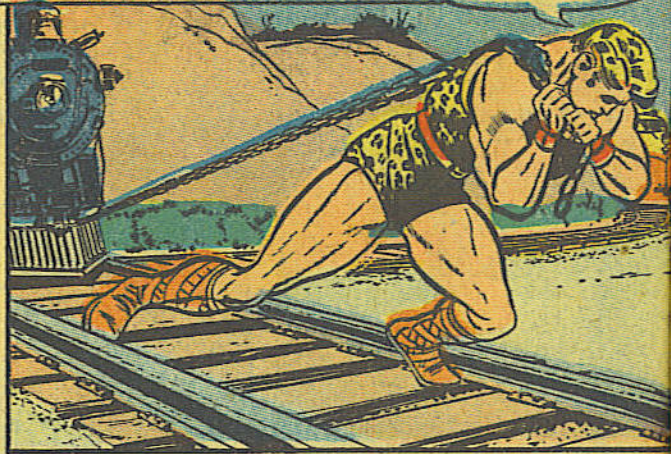
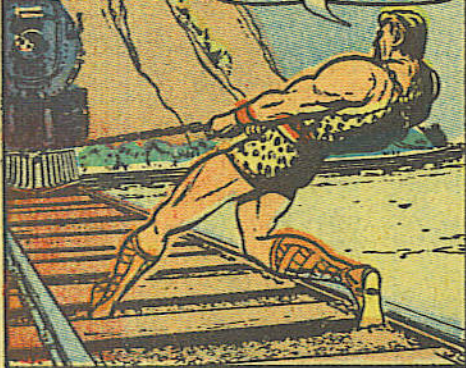


SWIFTLY SECURING A LENGTH OF HEAVY CHAIN AND A HOOK FROM THE IRON WORKS, **STRONGMAN** ATTACHES IT TO THE COWCATCHER...

IT'S HARD TO START HER ROLLING FROM A DEAD STOP... BUT I HAVE TO DO IT... **SOMEHOW!**

HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES STRAIN... THE HEAVY CHAIN BRUISES HIS TAUT FLESH... BUT NOW THE BIG WHEELS SLOWLY START TO TURN...!

SHE'S MOVING... THE EXPRESS IS JUST AROUND THE BEND NOW...!



IN THE LAST SPLIT SECOND,



NICE GOING, **STRONGMAN**—YOU PREVENTED A NASTY MESS... AND I'VE SENT KIEFER TO HAVE THE LOCAL POLICE ROUND UP JO-JO MURTHA IN THE WOODS WHERE HE WAS PLAYING WITH FIREWORKS... BUT WHY DID THESE CLOWNS PULL ALL THOSE STUNTS IN ADVANCE?



THEY WERE **REHEARSING**, INSPECTOR... EVERYTHING DEPENDED ON **SPLIT-SECOND** TIMING... TOO BAD FOR THEM THE CURTAIN RANG DOWN ON THEM BEFORE THE LAST ACT...!



the PERFECT STRONGMAN

BUT WHEN YOU HAVE SIZE AND EXTREME MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT *WITHOUT FAT*, YOU HAVE UNBELIEVABLE STRENGTH. TO MAKE A COMPOSITE "PERFECT" STRONGMAN, WE'VE TAKEN THE MAXIMUM MEASUREMENTS OF THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MEN...



YOU CAN BE **STRONG** WITHOUT BEING UNUSUALLY **BIG** OR **TALL**... IN FACT, MOST **STRONG** MEN HAVE BEEN OF AVERAGE HEIGHT.

PROPER PROPORTION IS FAR MORE DESIRABLE THAN EXTREME HEIGHT.



THESE ARE THE GENERALLY ACCEPTED RECORDED MAXIMUM MEASUREMENTS TAKEN FROM THE WORLD'S STRONG MEN.

CHEST
50 INCHES
[BILL TRUMBO]

HEIGHT:

6 FT. 3 IN.

WEIGHT:

235 LBS.

NECK
19 INCHES
[GEORGE KATSONAKOS]

UPPER ARM
18.5 INCHES
[ALEX ARONIS]

WRIST
9 INCHES
[WLADISLAW TALUN]

FOREARM
16.6 INCHES
[APOLLON]

WAIST
38.5 INCHES
[HERMANN GORNER]

THIGH
28.5 INCHES
[LOUIS CYR]

CALF
19 INCHES
[LOUIS CYR]

PERHAPS YOU CAN NEVER ATTAIN THE TREMENDOUS PROPORTIONS OF THE **PERFECT STRONGMAN**, BUT WITH EXERCISE AND DILIGENCE YOU CAN COME PRETTY CLOSE!

